

The Union Pacific Coal Company

WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE



OCTOBER, 1924

W.F.M.

LIST PRICES OF DODGE BROTHERS

SPECIAL TYPE CARS REDUCED

Economies effected in the purchase of special equipment on Dodge Brothers Special type cars, due to substantially increased volume, make it possible, for Dodge Brothers to reduce the list prices on these types, effective September 15.

Prices of all standard types remain unchanged.

Dodge Brothers

McCURTAIN MOTOR CO.

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ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

Look Better - Feel Better - Wear Better

In every way they ARE better. And they cost no more.

MADE TO MEASURE CLOTHES

FULL LINE OF SAMPLES ON DISPLAY
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The Place to Get
Good Things to Eat
HOWARD'S

Corner S. Front and C Street

Rock Springs, Wyoming

The Union Pacific Coal Company

Washington Union Coal Company

EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

Volume 1

OCTOBER, 1924

Number 10

THE KEMMERER EXPLOSION

The Magazine hesitates to comment on the unfortunate accident which occurred to Mine Number Five of the Kemmerer Coal Company, located at Sublet, taking place at 11:45 A. M., Tuesday, September 16th, 1924, which took a toll of thirty-nine lives, the exact cause of the explosion undetermined at this writing.

Neighbors and friends, as the Kemmerer people are to our family located nearby at Cumberland, and hardly less so to the coal mining fraternity located at Rock Springs, Reliance, Winton, Superior and Hanna, we desire to extend to all those who suffered by this sad accident our deepest sympathy. The fine spirit universally displayed by the men within the industry was again exemplified through the quick response made by the men of Kemmerer, Diamondville, Rock Springs and Reliance, who threw down their tools, and hastily picking up their mine rescue apparatus, rushed by auto and special train to the aid of their fellow men.

Perhaps the saddest feature of all was the death of George Morrison and George Hanisko in the disaster at Sublet. Those who attended the meeting of the Rocky Mountain Coal Mining Institute, held at Rock Springs August 7th to 9th last, will easily recall these two men, members of Mr. Quealy's fine, manly, sportsmanlike team from Sublet Mine Number Five, who won the first prize in the Apparatus Test, the surviving members, H. F. Straley, Sr., Captain, H. F. Straley, Jr., and C. M. Groutage. We will always think that the angel of death flashed "Well played" before the fading eyes of George Morrison and George Hanisko before the end came.

From the ranks of The Union Pacific Coal Company men the following men, trained in rescue apparatus work, rushed to Sublet to aid in exploration and rescue work:

From Cumberland—

Juck Fearn, Captain
Pete Boam, Captain
Tom Moore
Sam Moore
William McPhie
George Blacker

From Rock Springs—

Geo. Kirkwood, Captain
John Sorbie
Jas. W. Easton
Ronald Noble
Matt Marshall

From Reliance—

Archie Auld, Captain
Hugh Kelley
James McPhie

John Campbell
Tom Robinson
Tom Robinson, Jr.
Chas. Clark
Dave Ballentine
Percy Buchanan

Tom Kruger, Captain
Elijah Daniels
Aaron Denely
Jas. Green
Mike Palco

Joe Winkler
Andrew Vislosky
Wm. Stark

We regret that lack of information prevents recording the names of the other splendid men who came from Kemmerer and Diamondville and entered into the work in the same unselfish spirit.

Mrs. A. W. Dickinson, wife of our General Superintendent, Miss Mable Glasgow, State Health Nurse, and Miss Jessie McDiarmid, our Editor, volunteered their services in the work of assistance, going immediately to the scene of the disaster.

THE CUMBERLAND BAND

The November Magazine will record the personnel of the newly organized Cumberland Band. The boys are now practicing on a brand new set of instruments, and when spring comes again they propose to come down to Rock Springs to toot their buddies living at Hanna, Superior, Winton, Reliance and Rock Springs into doing likewise.

What a wonderful thing it would be to have a Band League that could be taken to Salt Lake City, Cheyenne or Denver enmasse as evidence that the Union Pacific Coal Company boys are musicians as well as ball players.

Which camp will be next in line?

The Employees' Magazine is a monthly publication devoted to the interests of the employees of The Union Pacific Coal Company and Washington Union Coal Company and their families. It will contain items of current news, personal notes about employees and their families, together with articles dealing with the coal mining industry, the personal safety of the men engaged in mining a first consideration. Employees are not only invited but urged to write articles for the magazine, which should be typewritten on one side of the sheet only, addressed to Editor, Employees' Magazine, Union Pacific Coal Company, Rock Springs, Wyoming.

Good clear photographs suitable for reproduction are especially desired, all cartoons and drawings must be in black India ink. The magazine will be distributed free to all employees of The Union Pacific Coal Company and Washington Union Coal Company.

JESSIE McDIARMID, Editor.

MILK BOTTLES, COFFEE AND MINE SUPPLIES

Cincinnati has 400,000 people, most of whom use milk, which is delivered in bottles. Each year 5,000,000 milk bottles are lost to the milk companies. Twelve bottles lost each year to each man, woman and child. Think of the waste. A few years ago Harrington Emmerson told the writer that Childs, who runs a line of restaurants in all the large Eastern cities, employed him to study their waste losses. Mr. Emmerson said he found that waitresses in many cases overfilled the coffee cups, the surplus overflowing into the saucer from which it was wiped with a towel. Studies covering several days were made by Mr. Emmerson's observers, with the result that a definite line was fixed at which to fill the cups, and the resulting saving in coffee and towels totalled \$20,000 per year in Childs' New York City restaurants.

We will now pass from milk bottles and coffee cups to mine material and supplies. On December 31st last, our two coal companies had in stock, mine material and supplies costing \$595,561. The people who sell supplies, like the man who sells his labor, must be paid in cash, and the annual interest bill on the cash so invested, figured at but six per cent, amounts to \$35,733.66, enough to pay for seventy-five Ford automobiles. This is but one loss suffered. Buildings to house material and supplies must be provided, such absorbing capital and maintenance. Again, taxes must be paid on the buildings and contents; fire insurance must be carried; perishable material like mine timber suffers from loss of strength due to decay; and machine repair parts become obsolete through the wearing out and abandonment of certain machinery. Material must be kept in stock, but too much of it is an incentive to waste.

How is material wasted? Timber is purchased in excess of the demand and sticks of unsuitable dimensions are taken into the mines, thereafter being left in abandoned places to decay, adding to the fire hazard. Track steel, splices, bolts, spikes, even frogs and switches, are thrown aside and later buried. Electric supplies, much of which costs 40¢ to 60¢ per pound, slip into the gob. At times this material reappears in the stoker apparatus of freight or passenger locomotives, stopping trains and making toilsome work for engine crews.

Life is made up of little things, some genins said, "One ——— thing after another," and so is mine material. Saving the little things is what counts. If every man on the job will make up his mind to watch and save supplies we will cut our inventory \$100,000 by December 31st next. Let every man "hitch himself onto the boiler."

J. V. McCLELLAND MADE VENTILATION ENGINEER

In the promotion of safety the first consideration must be to get each cubic foot of fresh air that enters the mine to the working face. Any, and all, other precautionary measures that may be taken are necessarily negated if the face is not scoured by a plentiful supply of cool, fresh air.

That this end may be secured, The Union Pacific Coal Company has recently added to its official roster a Ventilation Engineer, whose duty it will be to study and improve the air conditions in all mines of this company.

The man selected to fill this important position, Mr. J. V. McClelland, is without doubt too well known over the U. P. system to require an introduction, having been employed for the past twelve years as Mining Engineer by this company.

As Ventilation Engineer he will have general supervision of all matters pertaining to this important part of coal production, and it is safe to predict that under Mr. McClelland's leadership our ventilation systems will attain a high degree of efficiency.

WORK OR LEGISLATION, WHICH?

The writer recalls three superstitions in vogue forty years ago, i. e., that window glass attracted lightning, that a certain blue powder costing 25 cents a package would, if placed in the oil reservoir of a kerosene lamp, keep it from exploding, and that when the pink sea shell that ornamented the parlor was held to the ear you could hear the roar of the sea.

We may have been a simple people in the old days, but no more so than the tens of thousands who today believe that wealth and prosperity can be created by the enactment of laws rather than by hard work and thrift. From now on until midnight November 3rd various political speakers will tell the "deer peepnl" how to lift themselves over the fence by "pulling on their boot straps."

OUR ARTISTS

The Magazine is again indebted to Mr. Phil Sturholm for the cartoon appearing in this issue depicting the winning team's trip to Ogden. Our readers who are baseball fans will appreciate Mr. Sturholm's humorous presentation.

OUT OF THE DEPTHS

The November Magazine will contain an illustrated article on the exodus from the Bitter Creek bottoms up to the high ground near the new Lowell School in Rock Springs, which will prove interesting and inspiring.

THE PRESIDENT AND LABOR

President Coolidge addressed a delegation of labor representatives who called at the White House September 1st, saying much that was sound and wholesome. Lack of space prevents publishing but a portion of the address:

What the Government Should Do.

"If anything is to be done by the government for the people who toil for the cause of labor, which is the sum of all other causes, it will be by continuing its efforts to provide healthful surroundings, education, reasonable conditions of employment, fair wages for fair work, stable business prosperity, and the encouragement of religious worship.

"We do not need to import any foreign economic ideas or any foreign government. We had better stick to the American brand of government, the American brand of equality and the American brand of wages. America had better stay American.

"We have outlawed all artificial privilege. We have had our revolutions and reforms. I do not favor a corporation government, a bank government, a farm government or a labor government. I am for a common sense government by all the people according to the American policy and under the American constitution.

What a Man's Wages Will Buy.

"One of the outstanding features of the present day is that American wage earners are living better than at any other time in our history. They have not only retained, but actually increased the gains they made during the war. The cost of living has been high, but the increase in wages has been greater. Compilations of the department of labor demonstrates that the wages of an hour, or of a day, buy more now than it ever did before.

"All this has been accomplished in spite of a general shortening of the hours of labor in the industries. The case of the iron and steel, the box board industry, are particularly notable in this regard.

"Yet, this has been done without any loss in wages. On the other hand, there has been actual gain.

"But increased wages, in terms of money, mean little if they are entirely absorbed by higher prices of the necessities of life. In order to know whether an increase in the money wage is also an increase in the real wage, we must know how much the prices have advanced. On that point I find that the cost of living of the average family, for the same standard of living, has been falling since the high point was reached in 1920, and is now, in terms of money, only 69 per cent above the level of 1913. That is, the increase in wages has far outrun the advance in the cost of living. Real wages, as determined by the things that money wages will buy, are higher today than ever before in our history.

Labor is Becoming One of the Sources of Capital.

"As a result of all these fortunate circumstances, organized labor is fast becoming one of the powers of capital in this country. Its co-operative enterprises and its entrance into the field of banking and investment have given it not only a new power of influence, but a new point of view. It is learning the problems of enterprise and management by actual experience. This, again, is the working out of the American ideal in industry. It is the beginning of a more complete economic equality among all the people. I believe it to be the beginning of an era of better understanding, more sympathy and more fellowship among those who serve the common welfare through investment and management and those who serve as wage earners. We have yet a long way to go, but progress has begun and the way lies open to a more complete understanding that will mark the end of industrial strife.

Who Pays the Tax Bill?

"There are about 25 million heads of families in the United States. It takes 5 million of these working at \$5 a day to pay the present cost of governments. This gives us some idea of what public expense takes out of the productive power of the nation. No matter what any one may say about making the rich and the corporation pay the taxes, in the end they come out of the people who toil. It is your fellow workers who are ordered to work for the government, everytime an appropriation bill is passed. The people pay the expense of government, often many times over, in the increased cost of living. I want taxes to be less that the people may have more."

There is nothing essentially sacred about a president, but the statements set forth above are so simple and so plain as to appeal to all thinking men.

The Magazine will publish monthly at least one short, inspiring poem. To each boy or girl under sixteen who obtains a certificate from their school teacher, certifying that they have committed to memory six of the poems published in 1924, a prize will be given.

OPPORTUNITY

They do me wrong who say I come no more
When once I knock and fail to find you in;
For every day I stand outside your door
And bid you wake, and rise and fight and win.

Wail not for precious chances passed away!
Weep not for golden ages on the wane!
Each night I burn the records of the day—
At sunrise every soul is born again!

Dost thou behold thy lost youth all aghast?
Dost reel from righteous retribution's blow?
Then turn the blotted archives of the past
And find the future's pages white as snow.

Art thou a mourner? Rouse thee from thy spell;
Art thou a sinner? Sins may be forgiven;
Each morning gives thee wings to flee from hell,
Each night a star to guide thy feet to heaven.

Laugh like a boy at splendors that have sped,
To vanished joys be blind and deaf and dumb;
My judgments seal the dead past with its dead,
But never bind a moment yet to come.

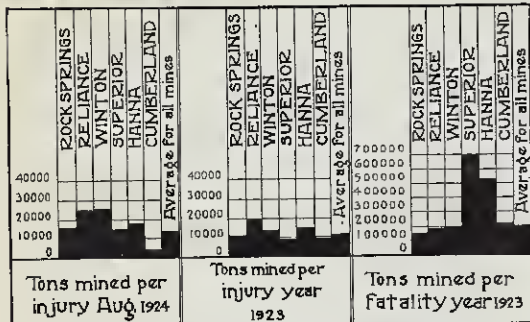
Though deep in mire, wring not your hands and weep;
I lend my arm to all who say "I can!"
No shame-faced outcast ever sank so deep
But yet might rise and be again a man!

Judge Walter Malone, a native of Mississippi, poet and lawyer, who died in Memphis, Tennessee, a few years ago was inspired to write this "Opportunity" of hope, the antithesis of the "Opportunity" of despair, written by Senator John J. Ingalls of Kansas. There is a ringing note of hope in the two last lines of this beautiful poem.



Make It Safe

W.P.M.



ONE FATALITY IN AUGUST

Again our record receives a jolt. After a lapse of two months, our record once more shows one fatality due to mining operations. Returning on a hung shot, which he recharged and attempted to fire, Thos. Barker was instantly killed in No. 7 Mine, Rock Springs.

Aside from this one fatality our graph shows the same gratifying results obtained during the past two months. During August 231,440 tons were produced with 17 accidents or one accident per 13,614 tons.

As in the previous month of July, falls of roof coal and rock were few, only one of the seventeen accidents being attributed to this cause. Injuries due to mine cars are still too numerous, six of the above were caused, directly or indirectly by mine cars and haulage.

Our conditions in all mines, where our coal is produced on steep pitches, uneven grades on haulageways, and rooms driven either on or across the pitch makes our mining more dangerous and causes the large number of pit car accidents. For this reason we must use every precaution to guard ourselves against these injuries. By due care and vigilance these accidents can be reduced in the same measure that has been done with falls of roof coal and slate.

While our present average is much better than the average for 1923, when 10,000 tons were produced for each injury, with a little more precaution we can easily equal or better the record of many of the eastern companies which operate under much more favorable conditions and which mine 20,000 tons per accident.

COMRADES ALL

Early in August during the Rocky Mountain Coal Mining Institute meeting, we enjoyed a field day at the First Aid Park in Rock Springs. Teams from mines in Southern Wyoming joined in the First Aid and Mine Rescue contests; apparatus teams carrying their equipment, called off and marched across the field to work out problems in the smoke filled gallery. Friendly rivalry in the work of the problems was keen and when the best team won the others hastened to congratulate them, showing the clean sportsmanship of which these men are capable.

The winning team represented Mine No. 5 Sublet of the Kenmerer Coal Company, and the other contestants light heartedly told them to keep their work up to the mark for the contest next year.

Tuesday, September sixteenth, noon—came a flash over the wire telling of trouble at No. 5 Sublet. The operator asked for confirmation and details. Slowly

the instrument clicked out the reply: "Explosion 11:45 A. M. 51 men underground, no details." The word passed to the mines and every man of the trained apparatus crews responded, running grimy and sweat streaked to the train provided by the railroad. Apparatus, supplies and brattice were loaded and a 90 mile run was made at high speed. Arrived at the mine and questioned: "How many inside?" "Three of the Sublet team caught, you say?" "You need apparatus teams?"

Hundreds of men anxious to help but the real need was for trained men in teams accustomed to working together. Cumberland teams had been in for hours doing good work. The recovery went on, exhausted teams were relieved and all gave their best for their comrades as only trained men could do.

The task over and the teams return home, knowing that they have done their best for their fellows. From whence will the next call come? No one knows, but again it has been proven that trained men are needed most.



FLAME SAFETY LAMPS

The United States Bureau of Mines, in Bulletin 227, recites nearly all that is to be said, past and present, about the flame safety lamp. This bulletin of 200 pages, well illustrated, is very interesting and informative. From the historical chapter we glean in part the following.

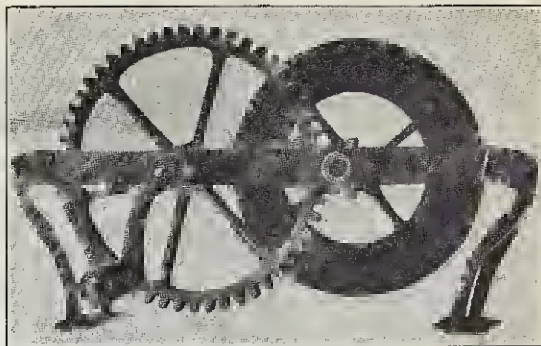
Coal was known to the Ancients; the earliest mention is credited to Theophrastus, a Greek writer, about 371 B. C. The first known record of coal mining was made in England about 1180 A. D., or 744 years ago. The first coal came from outcrops and mining was carried on by daylight. Then came a gradual advance under cover, until we are where we are today.

Our present Secretary of Commerce, Mr. Herbert Hoover, a mining engineer by profession, with the help of his wife, spent his evenings and vacation periods for much of seven years in the work of translating from the latin, "De re Metallica," the first treatise on mining and metallurgy ever published, the author, a German physician whose name was Peter Bauer (latinized to Agricola), first gave this work to the mining world in 1556. One of the wood cuts in this book shows a miner, with a long tailed coat and a woolen hood over his head, carrying a lamp made up of a vessel containing grease from which extended a wick. It is interesting to note that this man as shown in the picture has the palm of his hand over his mouth and his fingers over his eyes to exclude the smoke made by his lamp.

As the English mines took on depth, gas began to prove a menace, and the methods used to detect and remove same were crude, and to us now seem amusing. To test for gas a dog was then lowered into the shaft in a basket; the animal when it entered the fire damp invariably howled. When the dog howled he was hoisted to the surface and a bush, fastened to a rope, was rapidly raised and lowered to remove the gas. What a mine of wealth lies in the English language—from this operation we doubtless developed the expression "brushing out gas." Because of the use of the dog for gas testing purposes by the dignified "deputy" or "provost" in olden times, a gas man is yet called a "doggy" in Staffordshire.

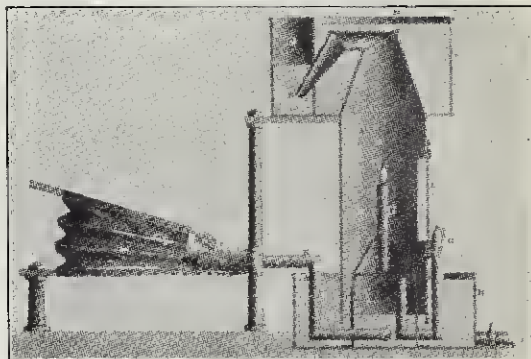
As the years passed new methods for the removal of gas developed. In 1650 men working in the Mostyn Colliery, North Wales, set fire to and burned out the gas before the day force entered the mine. The "firing" job was done in the following manner: A man, clad in wet sackcloth, crawled upon his stomach into the workings, and by raising lighted candles on the end of a long stick up to the roof, he would fire the gas, dropping flat on the floor while the flame passed over him. From this occupation, a terribly risky one, came the term "fireman."

Always, down through the ages, men have volunteered for service in the betterment of the race. About 1750 Sir James Lowther came into possession of Whitehaven Collieries, Cumberland, England, where firedamp had grown to be a fatal enemy of the miner. Sir James developed a deep interest in the mines and his men, sending a young man, Carlisle Spedding, to Newcastle-on-Tyne to get ideas for use in his mines. One of the peculiarities of mankind that is fast going out is the desire to be secretive. A few years ago every trade and calling was guarded to prevent the spread of information; today all competent, sane minded men welcome their neighbors into their mines, shops or factories. Spedding entered the Tyneside pits a "hewer," as a miner was then called, under the assumed name of "Dan," where he learned something about gas, leaving only when he received a severe burning from a gas explosion. With his recovery, Spedding entered the Whitehaven Collieries, putting the knowledge gained at Tyneside to good use, originating the theory of "coursing the air" or mine ventilation as we now term it.



Spedding's "Steel Mill," the first safety lamp ever used; invented 1750.

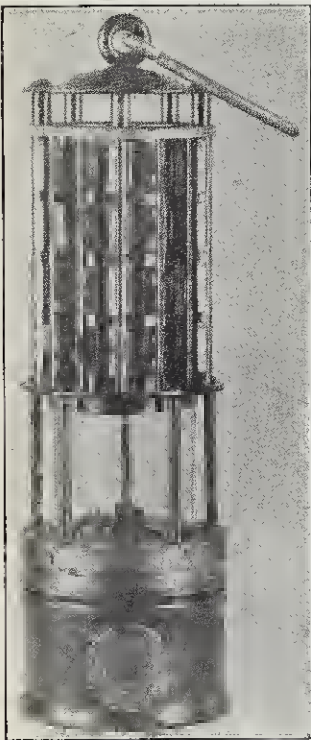
About 1750 Spedding invented the "Steel Mill" for lighting purposes to take the place of the candle in gassy mines. The steel mill was a thin steel disk, so geared that it could be rotated rapidly by hand, the shower of sparks flowing from a piece of flint held against the rim of the wheel giving off some light. While dreaming visions of what the future holds for us, it is well to think back to the days when the human race was toiling "toward the heights" on its knees, creeping just a little way forward and upward, such fine souls as that of Spedding in the lead. Spedding's work ended in 1755, when he died by an explosion of gas in Sir Lowther's Whitehaven Collieries. It is not difficult to vision this boy of 175 years ago. Doubtless he was plain of feature, perhaps undersized, pale, silent, studious, with, however, eyes that saw "through the darkness of the pits" into the future of coal and the coal industry. We know his heart beat true in his desire to help his fellowmen. Spedding's little steel mill was not much help to the coal "hewers" of his day, but in it rested the germ that grew and ripened into the electric battery lamp of today. Every man who works in a mine with a flame safety lamp, or the perfected electric battery lamp, should memorize the name of Carlisle Spedding, the pioneer of safety mine lamp making.



The first "Clanny" Safety Lamp.
Invented 1811, tested October and November, 1815.

In 1813, Dr. Wm. Reid Clanny published in the Philosophical Transactions for that year a paper on "The Means of Procuring a Steady Light in Coal Mines Without the Danger of Explosion." One of the strange characteristics of the coal mining industry is that men outside the industry have in the past taken leadership in the work of reducing the hazards of mining coal. Dr. Clanny, Sir Humphrey Davy, George Stephenson, all men outside the industry, were pioneers in mine safety work. The late Dr. J. A. Holmes of our Bureau of Mines laid the foundation for the splendid work that the present Bureau Staff now carries on.

Dr. Clanny designed and built the first closed-flame lamp to be actually tested underground in mine gas. This lamp was designed in 1811 and was tested underground on October 16th and again on November 20th, 1815, satisfactory results reported. The Clanny lamp contained a candle carried in a closed metal cylinder, with a window of glass on one side for the emission of light, the air required for combustion forced into the body of the lamp by a hand bellows, thence passing through a cistern of water, the products of combustion, depleted air and smoke, passing out through a similar cistern of water located near the top of the lamp. The Clanny bellows lamp required the constant attention of a person to operate it, but like a second lamp invented by Dr. Clanny, which provided for a mixture of steam entering with the air into the lamp, it proved too heavy and cumbersome for practical use. At this point the records of safety lamp development are somewhat obscure, but it is generally conceded that George Stephenson, the English engineer, devised three distinct models or types of lamps, testing them underground in the latter part of 1815. In Stephenson's first two lamps air was admitted through tubes, to the third model, air admission was made through a series of perforated plates. The friends of Davy protested that the Stephenson lamps were unsafe, although the type known as the "Geordie" came into rather general use and was looked upon by the miners as safe.



Modern "Wolf" flame safety lamp.

great genius. Later and better lamps came into being, but "Geordie" Stephenson won an imperishable position in safety lamp construction by the introduction and use of the principle of "underfeed" air admission, which is in use in practically all the naphtha-burning safety lamps of today, and his theory of using perforated plates for the admission of air and the passage outward of light, was the forerunner of the gauge lamp later developed by Sir Humphrey Davy.

Davy was a young scientist, who after visiting the mines in the north of England, studying underground conditions, etc., he returned to London, reading on

November 9, 1815, a paper before the Philosophical Society of that city in which he outlined the theory of the gauge safety lamp, illustrating his lecture with sketches, explaining the research work did by him. Davy, after explaining his first and second lamps, said:

"The third kind of safe lamp or lantern, and this is by far the most simple, is a closed lamp or lantern into which the air is admitted and from which it passes, through apertures covered with brass wire gauze of one two-hundredths of an inch in thickness, the apertures of which should not be more than one one-hundredth and twentieth of an inch; this stops explosions as well as long tubes or canals, and yet admits of a free draft of air."

Clanny, a doctor of medicine, Stephenson, a locomotive builder and engineer, and Davy, chemist and scientist, all contributed their full part to the perfection of a lamp, the germ of which came from the heart and brain of Carlisle Spedding, the inventor of the "steel mill," a work which grew to such proportions that as far back as 1886 a British mining commission examined and passed upon no less than 250 different types of mine safety lamps. To this great work four distinct contributions were made more than a century ago:

(a) Carlisle Spedding, who saw the necessity for a safety lamp, contributing the "steel mill" and his life;

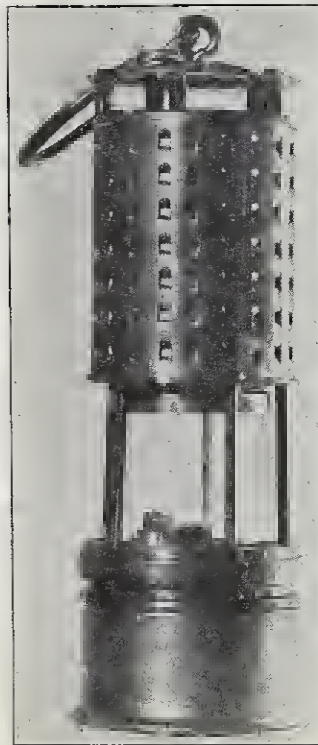
(b) Dr. William Ried Clanny, who discovered the necessity for an enclosed combustion chamber;

(c) Sir Humphrey Davy, who discovered the theory of using a fine wire gauze to admit the passage of air inward and light outward;

(d) George Stephenson, who developed the theory of confining the burnt air in the upper portion of the lamp, thereby keeping the flame within the lamp.

Since the days of these four pioneers, much has been done by men in Great Britain, the United States, Bel-

gium, France and Germany, to perfect the flame safety lamp. Prior to the advent of the modern electric safety lamp the flame safety was used in the majority of the more gaseous mines. With the coming of the electric safety lamp, the use of the flame safety lamp has been in general restricted to mine examination work, and it is doubtful if it will ever yield its place for this most important service. Sir Davy's gauze covering is the foundation requisite; a steel, brass or copper wire gauze, containing about 840 openings to the square inch, rather coarse when compared with the 40,000 openings to the square inch through which fine coal dust will pass. Through these openings air and explosive gas will pass into the lamp but the cool-



Modern "Koehler" flame safety lamp.

(Continued on page 10)

Engineers' Department

W.P.M.

THE ALTERNATING CURRENT TRANSFORMER

D. C. McKeehan

An alternating current is one which flows in one direction then reverses and flows in the opposite direction at regular intervals. If the flow in one direction and reversal in the opposite direction occurs 60 times per second we term it 60 cycle current. The current at all of our properties is 60 cycles.

The transformer requires alternating current for its operation. If we wind a number of turns of insulated copper wire on an iron core and connect the ends of the coil to an alternating current circuit the iron core will become magnetized. This winding is called the primary. The magnetism will vary in amount and direction according to the rapidity of the supply current. There is no mechanical motion to the parts of the transformer, but there is relative motion between the turns of wire in the coil and the magnetism in the iron core.

Surrounding the primary winding, or adjacent thereto, but having no connection whatsoever with it, we shall place another coil which is called the secondary. The alternating magnetism produced in the iron core enters into and recedes from the secondary coil and causes a current to be generated in it. The iron core consists of a large number of pieces of sheet iron called laminations.

To sum up the parts of a transformer we have:—A laminated iron core upon which two separate and distinct coils of wire are wound. Alternating current is supplied to the primary coil which produces a rapid reversal of the magnetism of the iron and this reversing magnetism induces or generates an electromotive force in the secondary coil which will deliver an alternating current to a supply circuit.

The transformer is immersed in an iron tank containing an insulating oil which also serves the purpose of conveying heat to the tank where it is dissipated into the air.

The materials that make up the transformer consist of iron, copper, mica, cotton, paper and oil. The last three materials mentioned being inflammable.

The transformer is used to transform a high voltage to a lower and vice-versa, from a low voltage to a higher. A very general use being to transform 2200 volts to 110 volts and 220 volts for lighting and power. Let us assume that the transformation is to be from 2200 to 220 volts or a ratio of 10 to 1. In this case there will be 10 times as many turns of wire in the primary coil as in the secondary coil and it will follow that the secondary coil will be heavier and capable of carrying about 10 times as much current as the primary. It follows that if we have a current of 5 amperes in the primary we may utilize about 50 amperes from the secondary.

In large transformers it is possible to obtain 98% of the energy in the secondary, that is, supplied to the primary. The transformer is one of the most efficient devices used to transform energy from one form to another that is known to the mechanical and electrical sciences.

The use of transformers in mines is not attended without some hazard. They may burn-out and deliver a large volume of suffocating smoke to the places where men are working. To provide against any hazard that may exist, they are to be installed in fire-proof vaults, so arranged that abnormal currents within the transformer will disconnect the power supply

and cause the vault door to close leaving the transformer "to itself."

It is also possible to install automatic temperature devices that will operate in the event of a transformer overheating, which will disconnect the power and close the door quite the same as the case of excessive currents.

The matter of making transformers safe underground is only one of the many problems that are being taken into account to make mines safe for all concerned.

OUTLINE HISTORY OF PLANE SURVEYING

O. G. Sharrer.

The science of plane surveying, or the science of showing the relation of points on the surface of the earth with reference to each other, is one of mankind's earliest arts, and was known before historical times by several races of men.

Strange to say, the mathematical knowledge underlying this science was derived from man's study of religion.

Mankind's desire to know the "Why" of the universe led him to study the stars and their behavior, and from this study, he, in time acquired certain mathematical knowledge, which formed a base for the sciences of astronomy and navigation, as well as the lesser science of plane surveying.

The Chaldeans and Assyrians very probably were the first people to bring the study of the heavenly bodies to anything like an exact science, and considering the time, did exceedingly well. They were responsible for our 360 degree circle and the divisions of the year into seasons, which holds good even today. They made very little attempt, however, to make any practical application of their rather extensive knowledge, and it is questionable if they did any surveying as we know it.

The Egyptians are usually credited with being the first people to do any surveying as we know it, and they were forced to it by necessity, that fruitful source of man's progress.

The entire agricultural district of Egypt was covered by the flood waters of the Nile once each year. The water washed away all land marks during the flood, and subsiding left a layer of silt, which covered the entire countryside to a varying thickness. This made it impossible to tell just where any man's land lay without some record from landmarks which the flood could not move.

The Egyptian priests had a very sound knowledge of mathematics gathered from their contact with the Chaldeans and Assyrians, as well as by their own research, and they applied this knowledge to the solution of the problem of recording ownership of land. The result was a system of surveying, which, while much cruder, was very similar to the systems in use today. They gave a man a deed and description of his land just about as we do now, and one can picture the disputes and lawsuits that would arise every year due to surveys not "checking."

The Greeks and Romans not having to contend with these problems did not add anything to this science, in fact, were not very capable as surveyors, their talents being confined to Structural Engineering, which is an entirely different science.

After the overthrow of Rome by the barbarian hordes, the knowledge of all the sciences was lost for

nearly a thousand years, and all the hard won knowledge of mathematics had to be reacquired by entirely new races of people. The Moors in Spain from about 900 A. D. to 1200 A. D. made great strides in the sciences, devising the branch of mathematics called Algebra, and reducing the knowledge of mathematical reasoning to a sound scientific basis. They, however, made very little practical application of their knowledge, and map making was left to another age and people.

In the beginning of the fourteenth century A. D. the peoples of Europe were fairly well settled in approximately their present location. They had begun to trade with each other and to travel about searching for new avenues of commerce. One of these travelers was a British knight, Sir John Mandeville, who traveled very widely, and wrote so interestingly of his travels, that all persons who read his book become interested in the shape and size of the earth. About this time the principle of the magnetic compass was discovered and almost immediately applied to navigation, this allowing vessels to leave sight of land and be sure of their return, something which had been impossible up to this time. It was soon seen that the compass could be used to determine direction on land as well as sea, and from this knowledge the first practical surveying instrument was devised. It was soon learned that the compass was not absolutely accurate due to magnetic declination and local attraction, so a search was started for an instrument that would not have these limitations. It was not until comparatively recent years however that such an instrument was devised.

In the meantime the astronomers going their separate way, had devised an instrument called by the rather clumsy name of "Altitude Azimuth" measurer or "Alt. Azimuth" instrument. This instrument was equipped with a horizontal and a vertical circle, both read by a Vernier and was therefore capable of measuring angles in either the horizontal or vertical plane with great accuracy. It was not portable but was intended to be fastened to a permanent base.

Someone saw the practical advantages of this instrument, if made portable, and attached a light "Alt. Azimuth" instrument to a compass tripod and the modern surveyor's transit was born. It was not the neat instrument of precision we know today, but a rather clumsy and expensive contrivance. The modern transit is the development of years of experiment and embodies the ideas of many different instrument makers.

After the advent of the modern transit surveying became an exact science and more has been learned about the exact shape of the earth in a few years than the sum of all previous knowledge.

After the steel tape was added the surveyor's equipment was fairly complete, and all recent improvements have been along the line of accuracy and systematizing of methods.

For many years the French and Swiss had almost a monopoly of the instrument trade, but today the best instruments are made in American factories and are accepted as Standard all over the world.

Surveying as a science is very much alive, and every year sees some new addition looking to greater speed and accuracy. The camera has taken its place as a surveying instrument and the most notable recent advance in map making has been the co-operation of the camera and airplane in aerial photography. Very accurate maps can be made by flying over a section of country and taking photos at regular intervals. Surveys can be made in a few hours by this method which would take a party on the ground many months or even years of painstaking effort.

A Possibility

A famous New York beauty has disappeared. Perhaps she washed it off.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

SERVICE RECORDS

Some time ago the Ohio Brass Company, Mansfield, Ohio, in its monthly house organ, pointed with some pride to the fact that The Oklahoma Gas & Electric Company, Oklahoma City, had in its employ some 37 men whose service reached 500 years and counting backward that far it would antedate the arrival upon these shores of Christopher Columbus. Some record!

Upon consulting the archives of The Union Pacific Coal Company, Rock Springs, Wyoming, we note that there are on its pay-rolls some 37 men with a combined service of 1,253 years, an average of 33 years each. "Looking backward," we don't know what period 1,253 years would bring us to, maybe the Carboniferous era.

Further, the Coal Company has 56 men who have been drawing pay from its coffers for a period aggregating 1,695 years, an average of a trifle over thirty years each.

It is a source of regret that there is no photograph extant of this group, but the names can be furnished.

All of these "old timers" are termed "company" men, consisting of officers, clerks, watchmen, foremen, weigh bosses, mechanics, stable bosses, etc.

Undoubtedly, a trip could be taken inside of the mines at its six camps and the record almost duplicated from that source.

THE MEANING OF HALLOWE'EN

Hallowe'en, which brings to most of us visions of fun and jollity, is an old, old festival. The old Romans held it about the first of November in honor of Pomona, the goddess of fruit trees. In Britain the Druids celebrated a festival at the same time in honor of the sun god, and in thanksgiving for harvest, and the two festivals seem to have become one in the minds of the Britons. When the people became Christians the early Church Fathers wisely let them keep their old feast, but gave it a new association by holding it in commemoration of all departed souls. Thus the eve of the festival came to be called All Hallow E'en. The name comes from the old English word halwe, or as we now say, holy.

Many beliefs grew up about this feast, such as the belief that on this one night of all the year, the spirits of the departed were allowed to visit their old homes. In many parts of the old countries food was left, hearths were carefully swept, and chairs were set in order before the inhabitants of the villages went to rest.

Many of the old superstitions, some of them going back as far as pagan times, came to this country with our Puritan ancestors, and though they lost their meaning long ago, we still keep some of the quaint old customs.

(Continued from page 8)

ing action of the metallic gauze, when touched by flame, prevents the fire passing outside, dampening it so to speak, as a metal plate will dampen a flame when held against it. Our Bureau of Mines working close with the British Mining Commission, has done much toward perfecting the flame safety lamp and has approved six types of flame lamps, made by three manufacturers, as permissible for use in the United States; double gauze protection, a positive lock that will prevent opening for relighting in gassy places, vital requisites of a safe lamp. Modern flame safety lamps are now constructed with such relighting apparatus as will admit of relighting a lamp accidentally darkened without separating the lamp or coming to the safety relighting station, the mining laws of Great Britain, however, forbid the use of self lighting lamps.

This sketch of the flame safety lamp, brief as it is, will be of interest to the men who daily make use of safety lamps, and it is written in a historical rather than a descriptive sense.

THE PRIZE GARDEN CONTEST

About six years ago The Union Pacific Coal Company instituted a Garden and Yard contest in its various Camps, offering a prize of \$15.00 for the best garden and of \$10.00 for the neatest and cleanest yard. Results of this year's contest have just been announced. They are as follows:

Rock Springs—

Best Garden—Frank Yamnik, house 169 9th Street.
Cleanest Yard—Carl Carlson, house 103 R. B. Ave.

Hanna—

Best Garden—Evan Jones.
Cleanest Yard—H. W. Maki.

Reliance—

Best Garden—John Porenta.
Cleanest Yard—Joe Kovach.

Cumberland—

Best Garden—George F. Wilde.
Cleanest Yard—Axel Johnson.

Superior—

Best Garden—Miss Mary Gornik, Ellis Taylor.
Cleanest Yard—Mrs. Fred Wall.



Best Garden at Reliance
Home of John Porenta

Gardens of Superior," by Mr. G. N. Green, a member of the Garden Committee at Superior, and "Gardens and Yards in Cumberland," by Mr. Lyman Fearn, a member of the Garden Committee at Cumberland. Subsequent issues will contain additional pictures of prize-winning gardens and yards, also stories by committee members at the other camps.



Neatest yard at Cumberland
Home of Axel Johnson

The Committees appointed to make inspection and awards have had a difficult time reaching decisions and the following are given Honorable Mention by them:

Ned Hauking, Superior.
William Farrell, Superior.
John Doljas, Superior.
William Overy, Superior.
Joe Ollivier, Superior.
William Matthew, Superior.
John Tomeich, Superior.
John Gornik, Superior.
Sofoculus Nicolidus, Reliance.
Nick Slick, Reliance.
John Anderson, Reliance.
Louis Mrvich, Reliance.
Frank Menzago, Reliance.
Nick Gianapolis, Reliance.
John Bucho, Sr., Reliance.
William H. Booth, Reliance.
John Babich, Reliance.
L. G. Welsh, Cumberland.
W. J. Robinson, Cumberland.
Joe Barliffe, Cumberland.
Robert Walker, Cumberland.
George Blacker, Cumberland.
W. W. Williams, Cumberland.
Mrs. Wm. McLean, Cumberland.

We are publishing pictures this month of the best yard at Reliance, won by John Porenta, and the neatest yard at Cumberland, won by Axel Johnson. The November issue will contain two stories, "The Roof

FOURTEEN POINTS IN MENTAL AND PHYSICAL HYGIENE

William Osler, dean of Medical practitioners and teachers, is quoted as having said a good many years ago that "What we need is not education in disease but education in health." Health teachers hope that the time will come when the fundamental rules of proper living, the basic laws of biology and the function of the human machine will be as integral a part of our common curriculum as is reading and writing today.

Children are now taught through the health work in the public schools, through Health Clubs and through Boy and Girl Scout Troops, simple "health rules," and are taught in various ways to play the "Health Game." But we think that the day is not far distant when we will be teaching mental hygiene as carefully as we now try to teach physical hygiene.

The essence of a happy life lies in mental health. Physical health means little except that it brings mental health. Social reforms, even the abolition of poverty, are merely paths to mental health.

The mind needs right conditions, care, exercise, even doctoring, quite as much as the body. Mental ill health shows itself in nervousness, inefficiency, discontent, unreasonable likes and dislikes, jealousy and fear. These keep our lives from being their very best. They are rooted in habit. They may be cured by one who will pay the price in effort, self-analysis and will power. The result is worth the price—worth many times the price. The rules for winning and keeping mental health are the sum and substance of all psychology. Here are fourteen simple mental health rules developed by the Department of Hygiene of the Cleveland School of Education, Summer Session. Try them for six months and observe the gain in your happiness:

1. Acquire the habit of emotional self-control. Do you fear what is called repression—conscious repression is a source of strength.
2. Extreme sensitiveness is unhealthy. Try to avoid being sensitive, try to induce a psychic hardening to careless criticism or prejudice.
3. Improve the senses. Exercise them, learn to see more, hear more, taste more, smell more and touch more accurately. Exercise the senses deliberately every day.
4. Put aside unhealthy images and ideas. Don't fight them particularly but turn your attention to something interesting and healthy.

5. Increase the accuracy of your thinking. Exercise the mind while at work and at play; the good mind is both firm and swift.
6. Control your attention, always attend wholly to the matter at hand. Your capacity will increase by this exercise. Never let attention dwell on the useless or the painful.
7. Study your normal positions and movements and adopt them consciously when standing or sitting. YOUR natural attitudes are the best for YOU.
8. Learn to relax. Muscular relaxation removes fatigue, both physical and mental.
9. Learn to practice. If you find a thing hard to do but desirable figure out exercises. Your capacity will rise along the well known "Practice Curve."
10. Imitate good models. First realize that you are bound to imitate in almost every act of life. Then surround yourself with the people you want to resemble in given qualities. Keep away from the others.
11. Increase your physical and mental lightness. We walk too heavily, think too heavily, play too heavily.
12. Establish health motivation principles. Be sure your ruling motives are good. Don't be impelled by hatred, jealousy, and so on, as many people are even when they do good things.
13. Establish normal relations with other people.
14. Establish a healthy philosophy of living. Have a good goal. You may change it occasionally, but be sure of what you want to accomplish today, tomorrow, next month and in ten years.

ORIGIN OF THE AGATE AND SOME WYOMING AGATE FIELDS

The Agate, the third hardest rock in the world, is nature's most unique gem stone. Its fern-like and branch effects of trees, grass and shrubbery, forming into beautiful scenes, makes each stone individual, and one may weave one's own story round its delicate traceries.

Moss agate is technically known as Dendritic, the stones are called Dendrites because of the tree-like designs. It has always been a mystery to lay folks how these peculiar spots and pictures ever got inside such hard rock as agate. Geologists tell us that the spots were caused by infinitely minute seams and fissures in the softer part of the rock filling with metallic oxides. These oxides make three colors that form various combinations of colors in one rock, or may appear in a single color.

The red color is oxide of iron, the black is oxide of manganese and the green is oxide of copper. This theory has been elaborated by the use of modern high power microscopes which show the tracings of canals which once admitted water containing one or more of these metals. The water dried out, the canal closed so the naked eye could not detect it; but the metallic oxide remained, staining the rock in wonderful designs.

The ferny traceries come from the fact that the tiny canals branched out into numerous subdivisions from the centre. The stone is supposed to be several million years old.

In Wyoming the best grade of agate is found in the Big Horn Mountains, in the north-western part of the State, but there are many agate beds in the vicinity of Granger. Indeed one may find agates of greater or less beauty in any part of the State. Recently someone found a finely marked stone less than two miles from the city of Rock Springs. Agate hunting is an interesting pass time. There is almost "a pot of gold at the end of the Rainbow" thrill to finding a stone that one can have polished and keep, at the end of a hunt.

Mother's Department

THE GIRL SCOUT PROGRAM OF INTEREST TO MOTHERS

By Elsa Beeker, National Girl Scout Educational Staff.

"How on earth is it that Mary Lee is such a help to her mother around the house? She isn't any older or brighter than my Margaret, who only does what I ask her to, and then in the most peevish, listless way."

Now mothers of Margarets all over the country talk just that way about their neighbor's daughters. But I imagine that very few of them take the trouble to find out just where the difference lies. Of course, sometimes the listless daughters are just going through a time of growth that takes more tactful handling than many mothers are used to giving; so that it might be well to develop a little sympathy and understanding of our girls of twelve or fourteen, if we expect to gain their confidence and help.

One of the finest experiences that can come to a girl of 'teen age is the membership of a Girl Scout troop, and many mothers have blessed the day when their girls have come under the influence of the Girl Scout movement.

A mother said to me once, "It seems all you have to do is put a khaki uniform on a girl, take her through the Tenderfoot Test, give the command 'Attention', 'Right Dress', 'Front', and you've transformed her into a cheerful, obedient, active Scout." Well, it may seem that way, but it's not quite so simple a process as all that. It takes much earnest planning of meetings by the Scout Leader, much good example on her part, and patience and understanding, to make a real Girl Scout. For you will find that "Girl Scout" means a great deal. It means, first of all, that your girl is going to make a very serious promise to "help other people at all times"—not only when she happens to feel like it, but whenever she sees a job to be done for someone else, especially at home. Then she is going to take upon herself the responsibility of obeying ten very simple laws—not just on Sunday or at troop meetings, but every hour of the day. She is going to be honorable, thrifty, cheerful, clean, courteous, friendly to other girls.

And the girl, to become a Scout, must observe the motto, "Be Prepared", that is, she is going to learn certain things about home making, child caring, health building, etc., so that she will be prepared to do her share when the need arises.

Now learning all these things would not be such fun if the girls didn't do it together, but when you find them waiting their turn to learn how to make a hospital bed in company with the other Scouts, all making a regular game of it, you begin to see the reason why Mary Lee, whom we started out to talk about, likes to help about the house. She's a good Girl Scout, she knows HOW TO DO THINGS THE RIGHT WAY, and like most any normal girl she wants to put into practice what she can do well. And then anyway she can't let even a day slip by without that "good turn" that her slogan requires of her.

So wise mothers will do their best to encourage their girls to join the Scouts. And very wise mothers will show their interest in the Scout work by talking over with the girls all the things that they are playing and learning at their meetings—perhaps you will find a daughter very willing to help you—and capable, too, if you will only give her the chance.

He Knows

If you don't believe that the world is daily growing worse, ask the oldest inhabitant on your street.

WEE HUGHIE

He's gone to school, wee Hughie,
An' him not four.
Sure I saw the fright was in him
When he left the door.

But he took a hand o' Deuny,
An' a hand o' Dan.
Wi' Joe's owld coat upou him—
Och, the poor, wee man!

He cut the quarest figure,
More stout nor thin:
An' trottin' right an' steady
Wi' his toes turned in.

I watched him to the corner
O' the big turf stack,
An' the more his feet went forrit,
Still his head turned back.

He was lookin', would I call him—
Och, my heart was woe—
Sure it's lost I am without him,
But he be to go.

I followed to the turnin'
When they passed it by,
God help him he was cryin',
An', maybe, so was I.

—Elizabeth Shane.

YOUR CHILDREN'S TEETH

By Mabel Glasgow

Everybody wants sound teeth because they are indispensable to good health and add greatly to one's appearance. As sound teeth must be developed during childhood it is important that parents should understand the vital relationship between sound, well placed teeth and good health. First of all a child's diet plays a most important part in laying the foundation for good strong teeth. A child should be encouraged to eat coarse chewy foods. Not only do these foods furnish necessary exercise for the teeth but they also form a habit of thorough mastication of all foods. Imperfectly masticated food impairs digestive organs and thus directly interferes with growth and health.

Food is taken into the body to supply its many needs and for good sound teeth the child's diet should include a generous amount of foods containing minerals—found in milk, fruits, and vegetables.

Brushing the teeth should be one of the earliest habits established in the routine of a child's life, beginning with the first little new tooth and a soft piece of cloth or gauze wrapped around mother's finger for a toothbrush. As soon as the child is old enough to hold the brush in his own hand, he should be taught the upward and downward motion in brushing his teeth both inside and out. Brushing the teeth across the surface brushes particles of food between the spaces of the teeth. The proper method of brushing the teeth is taught in a great many schools by means of toothbrush drills, but a tooth brush and the proper use of it should be included in the daily routine of a child's life long before the beginning of his school days.

A little boy had a toothache bad,
And for this reason was very sad.
Off to the dentist he had to go,
Because he hated his toothbrush so.

If he had heeded teacher's warning,
And brushed his teeth well every morning,
He need not cry with pain today,
Instead he could be out at play.

VOYAGERS

A tired old doctor died today and a baby boy was born—
A little new soul that was pink and frail and a soul that was gray and worn.

And—halfway here and halfway there—
On a white hill-side of shining air,
They met and passed and paused to speak in the flushed and hearty dawn.

The man looked down at the soft, small thing with wise and weary eyes
And the little chap stared back at him with startled, scared surmise
And then he shook his down head—"I think I won't be born", he said
"You are too gray and sad." He shrank from the pathway down the skies.

But the tired old doctor roused once more at the battle cry of birth
And there was memory in his look of grief and toil and mirth,
"Go on," he said. "It's good—and bad—
It's hard. Go on. It's ours, my lad."
He stood and urged him out of sight, down to the waiting earth.

Chicken Pot Pie

Leftover pieces of chicken, meat stock (or water), bread crumbs, 1 egg, salt and pepper, butter.

Dumplings: Grind up smaller pieces of chicken through meat mill. Measure. Mix with equal amount of bread crumbs. Add egg. Season with salt and pepper and small bits of butter. Make into balls about the size of a walnut. Place larger pieces of chicken in a pan. Cover with meat stock, preferably, or water. Boil. While boiling drop in dumplings. Cover with pie crust and bake in hot oven twenty minutes.



Douglas, son of Mr. and Mrs. Tony Didier, Superior

DO YOU REMEMBER ?

T O N O

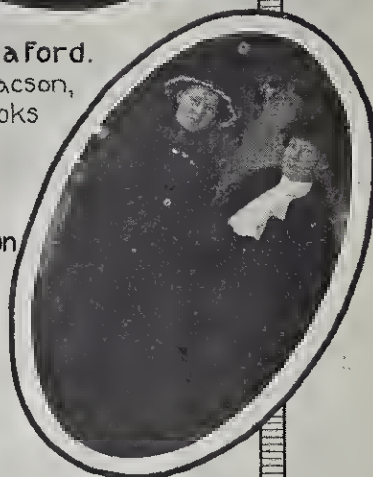


Tono's first automobile - a Ford.

John Turnbull, John Isaacson,
Mrs. Turnbull and Edgie Brooks



When Mrs. Isaacson
went shopping in
a hat like this.

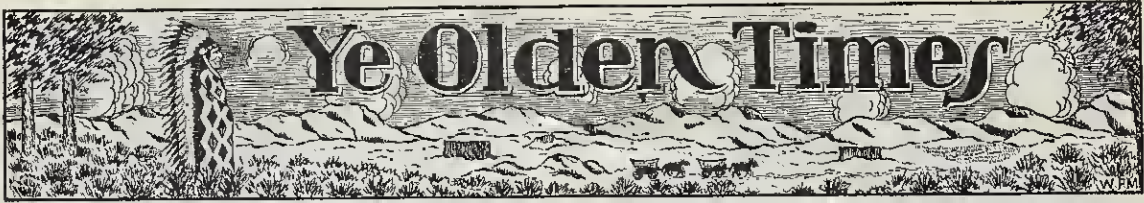


Vera and Vella
Wylam at Tono-
yes it is too.



That Hallowe'en party at Cumberland in 1905

W.H. Durborough, Geo. I. Sellon, Dr. Weymuller, F.L. McCarty and Mr. E.C. Way
Mrs. W.H. Durborough, Miss Anna Lauder, Miss Margaret Murray, Miss Hazel Dineen and Miss Helen Miller
Mr. McCarty says he presided over the chaffing dish and E.C. Way sang "When you and I were young Maggie."



MRS. ESTHER M. OUTSEN



Mrs. Esther M. Outsen
79 years old

ion Pacific Coal Company; it was located where the Junior High School is now; was used for Church services, for dances, political meetings and social gatherings. There were thirty-seven pupils.

Church socials were held in private homes too but no dancing was allowed.

There was one one-horse delivery wagon in town, used for delivering groceries and provisions; it was also used for hauling voters to the polls at election time and even, when needed, was fitted up as a hearse.

There was no jail and any box car which was standing empty in the yards was used to hold offenders against the law.

It is tremendously interesting to look back now with Mrs. Outsen to the old days, but it was often difficult then. Homesick for her own country and unable to entirely understand her neighbors, she had need to acquire a "long look" and to be willing to brave a present of hardships, looking to the development of an American culture in the west to which she might give her share and so make her contribution to American life—as the West, in turn, made its contribution to the characters of its pioneers in self-reliant resourcefulness.

Mrs. Outsen was accompanied to this country by her eldest son, Charles, a lad of twelve, now Billings Officer for the U. P. Coal Company. Her second son, Bennett Outsen, Superintendent of the Southern Wyoming Electric Company, was born in Rock Springs, in the little adobe house beside the Western Agate Cutting Company's shop. She has seven grandchildren and

one great-grand child, in whose activities she is always interested and by whom she is adored.

Despite Mrs. Outsen's seventy-nine years, she is active physically and mentally, is fond of the outdoors and is very good company.

PIONEER TRAILS AND PIONEERS A RETROSPECT

By F. L. McCarty

In viewing the great basin immediately surrounding our little city, many points of interest come to light. Little thought is given to its historic yesterdays and volumes of adventure and romance are left unwritten. This is a truly western panorama. From the Uintas on the South to the Wind Rivers on the North, from the Platte River to the Green River, on a stage setting favored by nature, a continuous drama is being played. Thousands of mountain lakes are formed from the perpetual snow and ice, from which are born the greatest rivers on our continent; hundreds of cool mountain streams abound, all teeming with trout, while the forests are a natural protection for deer, elk, and moose, ranking first as the greatest game preserve of the world.

The granite peaks of those borders in the yesterdays were deemed insurmountable, but, like all else undertaken by our early pioneers, they have been overcome by gradual stages with that adventurous spirit characteristic of the early west.

Ashley with his little band of adventurers, by finding the South Pass in 1824, opened an empire and blazed a trail that changed the destinies of millions and made possible the linking of our great nation, as this great West and Northwest were then in doubt, many foreign nations having laid claim to the vast and sparsely settled area.

Following the course of Ashley, we find Bonneville, Whitman, Baker and Bridger, gradually and persistently shortening and widening the old trail, and evidences of the well worn soil and sandstones are still visible showing the prints of thousands of ox-drawn caravans that slowly wound their way along the Platte, the Sweetwater and the Sandies westward to their promised land.

A few years later, and a little to the south, a new type of pioneer trail-blazers were seen working westward in search of new passes, to further lessen time and hardships and make more secure this western empire. These were piloted by Dodge, and, while the general course of the old trail is still followed, they improved its course and surfaced it with steel. This trail stands today as an everlasting monument to its builders and forms the greatest pathway of travel and commerce in our continent.

As we view those ribbon-like pathways from our camp on the divide, and picture again those plodding, ox-drawn, swaying prairie schooners, we look eastward at a moving bird, like a speck on the horizon, and in seconds, compared with hours of yesterday, there comes into full view an airship, racing with the Sun, piloted by Maughan, again following the old trail, reducing time, grades, curves and bumps of the old pathway—the trail of the pioneer.

A Hard Knock

Mr. Blank: "My wife is a very intelligent woman; she has brains enough for two."

Miss Perte: "Oh, now I see why you married her."

TRAILS AND PIONEERS

You leave an atmosphere, old Trails,
Of Camp-fire lore and untold tales.
Someday we'll find that mystic key
That fits those doors of destiny.
We know you left your tales untold,
Today we find in part—instead—
In circles here and there—brass shells,
Myriads of well formed arrow heads,
A powder horn—still partly filled—
A silent tribute—easily guessed—
As closer in, the savage milled:
The flaming arrows did the rest.
We'll try someday to translate
Old Pioneers your mystic fate,
Though echoes from those mountain dells
Reflect your part, you've done it well.

OLD TIME CHINESE DRAGON FLOAT



We are indebted to Mr. Joe Iredale for the above picture of a Chinese Dragon Float, which was brought to Rock Springs after the World's Fair in Chicago where it was on exhibition in the Fine Arts Building.

Chinese tell us that when the Mauchu Dynasty came into power in China about three hundred years ago it adopted as its coat of arms a Dragon, and during all the years that it ruled China, the Dragon, symbol of its power, was in evidence at all celebrations and was used for decorations on all public buildings, on private dwellings, on house decorations of all kinds, and even on clothing.

One Sunday morning early in 1894 the Dragon appeared on the streets of Rock Springs, making a tremendous impression on those who saw it as it wound its sinuous, colorful way along our principal streets. It was made of silk stretched over a marvelously jointed frame and required about fifty men to carry.

Folks at first rubbed their eyes and said, "there ain't no such animal," but the Old Dragon later became a familiar sight in Rock Springs, and Old Timers will recognize it as belonging to the early parades and celebrations.

But the Manchu Dynasty has passed away and a Republic has taken its place. So, too, has the Old Dragon been dismantled and its remnants scattered to the four winds.

R-r-r-revenge!

Little Jack had been so persistently naughty that mother just had to give him a good spanking, and all that afternoon a desire for revenge rankled in his little breast.

At length bedtime came, and kneeling down, he said his evening prayer, asking a blessing upon all the members of the family individually—except one. Then, rising, he turned to his mother with a triumphant look, saying as he climbed into bed, "I s'pose you noticed you wasn't in it."—The Christian Guardian.

Girls' Hearthfire Circle

Conducted by Bess Mac.

"Friendships thrive in fullest measure
Round our Hearthfire's ruddy glow."

This jolly "Backward Party" has been proven by Girl Scouts elsewhere to be a great success. We print it here as a Hallowe'en suggestion for the Scout readers of this page.

A BACKWARD PARTY

Here's a suggestion for a costume for the hostess. An old-fashioned gown (if you have it) put on backwards. A sunbonnet with a mask at the back and a hole for the face to come through. She should look exactly as if she were walking backwards all the time, in fact, it should puzzle everyone as to just which way she is going.

Before the guests arrive a placard must be pasted on the front door with arrows pointing to the back; while on the back door is a sign "Here Enter."

As the guests open the door they are shown up the back stairs to a room in the back of the house where they remove their wraps. At the foot of the stairs their hostess greets them, giving them a slip of paper on which they must write their names backward, for example Yram Htims—Mary Smith. A slip is pinned to the back of each guest who is required to guess whose name she is wearing. During the time this guessing is going on the girls should walk around backwards.

The old game "going to Jerusalem" may be played—starting first with one chair and adding one chair and one person each time the music stops. The first one to sit down loses and the one left standing wins. It will greatly add to the excitement if everyone is required to walk backward while playing this game.

Next comes a Spelling Match which is sure to bring peals of laughter, as well as to prove a big task. Each member is told to spell the words backward. Very simple words should be used, such as lamb, bmal. The girl who forgets and spells forward wins the contest, while the last one to get caught loses.

A reading lesson follows—given by holding a primer in front of a looking glass so that each one is obliged to read backwards. If they read well they are promoted and must read the lesson upside down besides.

(Continued on page 18)



GIRL SCOUT WEEK

Monday's Scout is at the tub,
Her Sunday clothes to rinse and rub.
Tuesday's Scout will roast and stew
And fry fresh pancakes just for you!
Wednesday's Scout is bent on thrift,
To patch the hole and darn the rift.
Thursday is Scout Service Day,
For helping your neighbor in many a way.
Friday's Scout is rosy and strong,
She camps and hikes the whole day long.
Saturday's Scout is happy and gay
For this is Baby Caring Day.
While Sunday's Scout presents to you
Her uniformed back in the family pew.



Miss Elsa Becker

of Girl Scout National Educational Staff. An honored visitor to our Scout Troops. Miss Becker charged and invested our Patrol Leaders and complimented the troops on their progress. We hope for another visit soon.

THE LAY OF NEW FORK CAMP

To New Fork Lake the Girl Scouts came
To learn of Mother Nature's fame.
To grasp the secret of her ways
They tried in all their works and plays.
They heard the whisper of the breeze
Passing through the forest trees,
They saw the blueness of the sky
And watched the stars as they went by.
They knew the blue and limpid lake
Which gave her coolness for their sake.
They saw, they felt, they thrilled, they heard,
They loved each flower and every bird.
The mountains tall, serene and blue,
Guarded Camp the whole time through—
Smiled a blessing in the Sun,
Breathed a prayer when day was done.
Officers in every way
Helped in duties and in play.
Every Scout was good and true,
Learned to love her duties too—
Learned to be a sister kind
To each Scout that she might find—
Dishes, tents and grounds were neat,
Spice of many dancing feet.
Camp fire came when sun was set
And 'twas here that all were met
For communion—together—
Whether dark or fair the weather.
Fourteen happy days thus passed
And the end came all too fast;
But the One, who from above
Watches all and sends such love,
Breathed a message to the breeze,
"My Kingdom is made up of these."

—Lieutenant Van Deusen-Josephine Erby.
In New Fork Scout Scandal.

Evidence of Age

The assertion that the game of golf is in its infancy must be a mistake. No infant ever used that kind of language.—Montreal Gazette.



Second Sight

The young lady palmist of the church bazaar said to one of her girl clients: "I see by your hand you are going to be married."

"Wonderful," said the girl.

"You are engaged to a man named Wilkins," continued the amateur seer.

"How amazing," gasped the girl, "surely the lines on my hand can not reveal the name—"

"Lines," sniffed the palmist. "Who said anything about lines? You are wearing the ring I returned to Mr. Wilkins three weeks ago."

A Straight Face

Father: "I never smoked when I was your age. Will you be able to say that to your son when you grow up?"

Willie: "Not with such a straight face as you do, father. You beat me there."—Good Hardware.

Making Money on Pigs

Pat paid seven dollars and a half for a pig last fall. He fed it all winter, spending twelve dollars for feed, and sold it this spring for nineteen dollars.

"Well, Pat," said a neighbor, "you didn't make much, did you?"

"No," said Pat, "but I had the use of the pig all winter."

A Little Scotch?

Sandy was seen coming out of the First National Bank by his friend, MacGregor, and he was accosted thus by him:

"Been putting some money in the bank, hae ye, Sandy, I ken?"

"Nae, nae, no putting money in," answered Sandy.

"Well, it cannot be that ye were taking any out?" said MacGregor.

"Nae, nae. I was just in the place filling my fountain pen."

Give the Other

Margaret, five years old, had eaten one of the two boxes of strawberries her mother had purchased, expecting company. Her mother said: "What would you do if you had a little girl and she did a thing like that?"

"Oh, mamma," Margaret exclaimed, eagerly, "I'd make her eat the other box."

A Good Definition

"Charles," said the teacher, "do you know what the word 'celerity' means?"

"Yes'm," said Charles. "It's something you put hot plates down with."

The Lesser Evil

"Why didn't you stop when I signaled you?" inquired the officer.

"Well," replied Mr. Chuggins, "it had taken me two hours to get this old flivver started, and it seemed a shame to stop her merely to avoid a little thing like being arrested."

A Point

A Londoner was telling funny stories to a party of commercial men.

An old Scotsman, sitting in a corner seat, apparently took not the smallest notice, and no matter how loud the laughter, went on quietly reading his paper. This exasperated the story-teller, until at last he said: "I think it would take an inch auger to put a joke into a Scotsman's head."

A voice from behind the paper replied: "Ay, man, but it wud need tae hae a finer point than ony o' yer stories, a'm thinking!"

Diplomacy

A husky young Irishman secured his first great freight-handling contract after serving some years as one of the "gang."

Promptly at seven o'clock that morning he called five hundred of the burly "dock wallopers" to order and shouted:

"Now, yez are all to worruk for me, and I want ivery one of yez to understand right now that I kiu lick anny man in the gang."

Four hundred and ninety-nine swallowed the insult, but one large, giant-built warrior moved uneasily and, stepping from the line, he said: "'You can't lick me, Mike Hennessey."

"Oh, I can't, can't I?" yelled Hennessey.

"No, you can't," was the determined answer.

"Well, thin, go to the office an' get your money," said Hennessey. "I'll have no man in me gang that I can't lick."

You've Seen and Wondered

One of the most astonishing things in this world is the kind of people who feel important.

—Moosemin Spectator.

Easy

"What's all that noise gwine on ovah at you' house last night?" asked an old colored woman of another. "Sounded like a lot of catamounts done broke loose."

"Dat? Why dat was nothin' only de gen'man from the furniture store collecting his easy payments."

—The Bullock Way.

Both

City Man—Have you a wireless set in your home?

Henpeck—Well, we have a broadcaster and a receiver. Henrietta does the broadcasting and I do the receiving.

Not Yet

Advertising had got people to eating yeast and raisins, but, thank goodness, not everyone is trying to learn how to play the saxophone in two weeks.

The Smile in the Advertisement

We wish we could get our child to smile as delightedly over a plain, unbuttered slice of bread as the kids do in the baker's advertisements.—Kansas City Star.

Need Gives Speed

Lady—Tobe, I'm sorry to hear your wife's got a divorce.

Tobe—Yessum, she done gone back to Alabama.

Lady—Who will do my washing now?

Tobe—Well, mum, I'se co'tin again, and I co'ts rapid.

Some Bugler!

Two soldiers in a negro regiment, says the "Gold-Chevron," were boasting about their company buglers. "G'long wit' you, boy," said one, "you ain't got no booglers. We is got the boogler, and when that boy wraps his lips around that horn and blows pay call, it sounds just like a symphony band playin'."

"Well, if you like music, that's alright; but if you is yearnin' fo' food, you wants a boogler with a hyp-notic note, like we is got. Boy, when Ah hears old Custard-Mouth Joe discharge his blast Ah looks at mah beans and Ah says:

"'Strawberries, behave yo'selves! You is crowdin' all the whip cream out of mah dish.'"

The Reason Why

The reason, of course, why the world isn't the same as it used to be is because it never was.

—Prince Albert Herald.

A Bird of a Salesman

A young man with a very little experience in the sales line kept continually pounding a sales manager for a position on the road. Instead of stating he was shy on experience he exaggerated his ability to sell, and the sales manager finally decided to give him a trial. When he started on his trip he was given \$50 for traveling expenses for a week.

After his first week he wrote to the sales manager as follows: "I have interviewed all the large buyers in this city, and while they have not favored me with their orders, they promised on my return trip to place some business with me. This I consider a great feather in my cap. Please send me fifty dollars for expenses." Upon receipt of this letter the sales manager advanced the money. The following week a similar letter arrived; no orders, but more "feathers in his cap." For the next three weeks the sales manager received the same report. No orders, but requests for money, and still more "feathers."

Finally, the boss could stand it no longer, and answered: "We have received your various letters and, as you know, have advanced you money each request. We have noted that you fail to send in any orders, but that you have a hat full of feathers. We would suggest that you paste these feathers behind your shoulders and fly home."—Forbes Magazine.

(Continued from page 16)

A "Rainy Day Race" is amusing to play backwards. There must be at least five girls entered to make it worth while. Stand them in line with a closed satchel in front of each one, in which has been placed a pair of rubbers, a pair of gloves and an umbrella beside each bag. When "three" has been counted by the starter, the girls open the satchels, take out the rubbers, put them on, put on the gloves, open the umbrellas and walk to the end of the room or some set goal. (Remember everything must be put on backwards). Here they shut the umbrellas, take off the rubbers and gloves, replace them in the satchels, and walk to the starting place backwards. The first one arriving loses and the last one arriving wins.

Of course the greatest surprise of the evening comes when the prizes are presented, for they should be given in the reverse order, that is, the girl really winning the first prize should be given the booby, whereas the girl who loses should have the first prize. The fact of this should always be kept from the guests until the end, for instance, at the close of a stunt the winner should always be complimented. The prizes should be made very simple. When it comes time for the refreshments they should be served in the kitchen in the reverse order, first ice cream and cake, then cocoa, sandwiches.



Dear Boys and Girls:

I have not had as many vacation stories as I would like. Ever, ever so many of you have had wonderful trips, through the Park, to Salt Lake City, to Denver, to visit your grandmothers and aunts, on fishing trips—and many more of you did new and interesting things at home, had cousins visit you, made new friends, helped make gardens. Perhaps some of you had gardens of your very own. Won't you write about them? Because you did not have much time after the magazine came out last month, and I know you were busy with the first days of school, I am going to extend the time in which you may send in vacation stories to October 15th and then will announce the winners in the November number.

EDITOR.

Try these for your Hallowe'en party—they are old stunts that have been fun.

Burning Nuts

Name two nuts and place them on a shovel held over an open fire—a gas log will do.

Repeat this charm:

"Nuts I place upon the fire,

And to each nut I give a sweetheart's name."

If either of the nuts hisses or steams, it shows that the owner of the name has a cranky temper. If the nuts pop together, and toward each other, the friendship between the two persons will probably increase and grow warmer. If, however, one does not pop at all, or they fall away from each other, the feeling will grow cooler and the friends will be divided.

Apple and Candle Trick

Hang by a stout cord, attached to a hook in the ceiling, a short stick—about eighteen inches long. The stick must be fastened so that it will balance horizontally. At one end of the stick fasten a short piece of lighted candle, at the other fix an apple. Set the stick revolving rapidly and let the players try to snatch the apple from it with their teeth.

Apple Paring

Peel an apple without breaking the skin, swing the paring around your head three times and let it fall to the floor over the left shoulder. The letter formed as it falls to the floor will give the initial of your future spouse.

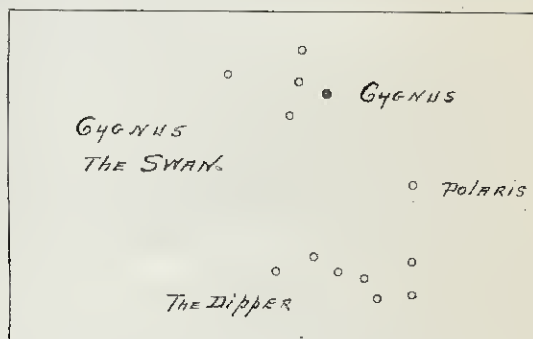
Winnowing Grain

Steal out into the garden or barn alone near midnight and go three times through the motion of throwing grain against the wind. The third time your future spouse will appear in some mysterious way, or you may gain some intimation of his or her station in life.

Prophecy by Feathers

Take three small, fluffy feathers. On three small pieces of paper write the words "blonde", "brunette"

and "medium" and attach these pieces of paper to the ends of the little quills. To make the test hold up the feathers by their tops and with a puff of breath send them flying towards the table. The one that falls nearest to you tells the complexion of your true love. The test should be made three times to make the prophecy quite sure.



CYGNUS THE SWAN

About 10:00 P. M. October 1st, 9:30 P. M. October 8th, or 9:00 P. M. October 15th, the constellation CYGNUS, THE SWAN can be seen high up in the northwest, right in the Milky Way.

This constellation is also called the Northern Cross, the star Deneb forming the top of the cross. The sketch will show how to find CYGNUS; simply follow a curved line from the Great Dipper through Polaris to Deneb. This beautiful star of the first magnitude is one of the brightest stars in the sky. Newcomb, the great astronomer, estimated its light-giving power as a thousand times that of the sun, but is so far away that it takes light four hundred years to travel from Deneb to our earth.

Various legends attach to this constellation. Perhaps as good a one as any is the story that Orpheus, the God of Music, who charmed trees and stones as well as living things with the music of his harp, was after death changed into a swan and placed beside his harp in the sky. We talk about millions of stars in the sky, but as a matter of fact, while the stars visible through powerful glasses have not all as yet been mapped and counted, not more than five thousand can be seen with the eye alone, and one-half of these are beneath our feet.

With clear winter nights coming on the constellations will shine clearer and brighter, and as a good substitute for petty thoughts put your mind on "infinity," distance without end, on stars so remote that even though they have a diameter one thousand times that of our sun, their light reaches us a minute twinkle far, far away, a new star recently discovered so far into infinity as to require one thousand years for its light to travel to the earth; then think a step further and remember that each of the stars has a path of its own traveling around and around, swiftly, ceaselessly, under the first law of motion propounded by Newton, which in substance is that a movement once put into effect will keep on forever unless a counter force is opposed to it. Out in space, without atmosphere to impede or slow up, what is to stay the moving worlds once set spinning in their orbits by the Infinite?

THE GULLS OF SALT LAKE

The story I am going to tell you is about something that really happened, many years ago, when most of the mothers and fathers of the children here were not born, themselves. At that time, nearly all the people in the United States lived between the Atlantic Ocean and the Mississippi River. Beyond were plains, reaching to the foot of the mighty Rocky Mountains, where Indians and wild beasts roamed. The only white men there were a few hunters and trappers.

One year a brave little company of people traveled across the plains in big covered wagons with many horses, and finally succeeded in climbing to the top of the great Rockies and down again into a valley in the very midst of the mountains. It was a valley of brown, bare, desert soil, in a climate where almost no rain falls; but the snows on the mountain-tops sent down little streams of pure water, the winds were gentle, and lying like a blue jewel at the foot of the western hills was a marvelous lake of salt water—an inland sea. So the pioneers settled there and built them huts and cabins for the first winter.

It had taken them many months to make the terrible journey; many had died of weariness and illness on the way; many died of hardship during the winter; and the provisions they had brought in their wagons were so nearly gone that, by spring, they were living partly on roots, dug from the ground. All their lives now depended on the crops of grain and vegetables which they could raise in the valley. They made the barren land good by spreading water from the little streams over it—what we call "irrigating;" and they planted enough corn and grain and vegetables for all the people. Every one helped, and every one watched for the sprouting, with hopes, and prayers, and careful eyes.

In good time the seeds sprouted, and the dry, brown earth was covered with a carpet of tender, green, growing things. No farmer's garden at home in the East could have looked better than the great garden of the desert valley. And from day to day the little shoots grew and flourished till they were all well above the ground.

Then a terrible thing happened. One day the men who were watering the crops saw a great number of crickets swarming over the ground at the edge of the gardens nearest the mountains. They were hopping from the barren places into the young, green crops, and as they settled down they ate the tiny shoots and leaves to the ground. More came, and more, and ever more, and as they came they spread out till they covered a big corner of the grain field. And still more and more, till it was like

an army of black, hopping, crawling crickets, streaming down the side of the mountain to kill the crops.

The men tried to kill the crickets by beating the ground, but the numbers were so great that it was like beating at the sea. Then they ran and told the terrible news, and all the village came to help. They started fires; they dug trenches and filled them with water; they ran wildly about in the fields, killing what they could. But while they fought in one place new armies of crickets marched down the mountain sides and attacked the fields in other places. And at last the people fell on their knees and wept and cried in despair, for they saw starvation and death in the fields.

A few knelt to pray. Others gathered round and joined them, weeping. More left their useless struggles and knelt beside their neighbors. At last nearly all the people were kneeling on the desolate fields praying for deliverance from the plague of crickets.

Suddenly, from far off in the air toward the great salt lake, there was the sound of flapping wings. It grew louder. Some of the people looked up, startled. They saw, like a white cloud rising from the lake, a flock of sea gulls flying toward them. Snow-white in the sun, with great wings beating and soaring, in hundreds and hundreds, they rose and circled and came on.

"The gulls! the gulls!" was the cry. "What does it mean?"

The gulls flew overhead, with a shrill chorus of whimpering cries, and then, in a marvelous white cloud of spread wings and hovering breasts, they settled down over the seeded ground.

"Oh! woe! woe!" cried the people. "The gulls are eating what the crickets have left! they will strip root and branch!"

But all at once, some one called out—

"No, no! See! they are eating the crickets! They are eating only the crickets!"

It was true. The gulls devoured the crickets in dozens, in hundreds, in swarms. They ate until they were gorged, and then they flew heavily back to the lake, only to come again with new appetite. And when at last they finished, they had stripped the fields of the cricket army; and the people were saved.

To this day, in the beautiful city of Salt Lake, which grew out of that pioneer village, the little children are taught to love the sea gulls. And when they learn drawing and weaving in the schools, their first design is often a picture of a cricket and a gull.

—From Stories to Tell to Children,
By Sara Cone Bryant.

MARK TWAIN

By Vachel Lindsay

An Inscription for Your Volume of Huckleberry Finn

There lived in the City of St. Louis for many years a man named Wm. Marion Reedy, the publisher of "Reedy's Mirror." Reedy and the "Mirror" have both passed beyond, but the literary genius that was Reedy's lives in a bright galaxy of American poets, among whom can be mentioned Vachel Lindsay.

The poem "Mark Twain" is here given in all its rollicking splendor. A panorama of the Mississippi, with something of the broad and not too swift sweep of the stream, it is also a fine tribute to Mark Twain and to democracy. Mr. Lindsay's poem is suffused with the spirit of Mark Twain's work. You can catch in the verses an echo of Twain's peculiar drawl. The genius in "Tom Sawyer" and "Huckleberry Finn" permeates the production. It has the highest kind of humor, the kind that plays around a core of tenderness of heart. Doubtless many readers of the Magazine will follow the suggestion of the second line of the title and paste the poem in their copy of "Huckleberry Finn," that only story, that only true romance of the Father of Waters. The boy who has not read "Huckleberry Finn" and "Tom Sawyer" has not yet tasted, at least to the full, boy life.

Come, let us disgrace ourselves,
Knock the stuffed gods from their shelves
And cinders at the schoolhouse fling.
Come, let us disgrace ourselves
And live on a raft with *Nigger Jim*,
And *Huckleberry Finn*,
And the *Duke* and the *King*

The whole world on a raft! A Prince is here—
The record of his grandeur but a smear.
Is it his deacon-beard or old bald pate
That makes the rest upon his whims to wait?
Loot and mud-honey have his soul defiled.
Quack, pig and priest, he drives camp-meetings wild
Until they shower their pennies like Spring rain
That he may preach upon the Spanish main.
He swindled Bricksville by a trick so quaint
'Twould bring reluctant laughter to a saint.
What landlord, lawyer, emperor, has yet
A better native right to make men sweat?

The whole world on a raft! A *Duke* is here
At sight of whose lauk jaw, the muses leer.
Journeyman-printer, lamb with ferret eyes,
In life's skullduggery he takes the prize.
Yet stands at twilight, wrapped in *Hamlet* Dreams.
Into his eyes the Mississippi gleams.
And nothing on the solid shore excels
The *Duke's* blue castle with its steamer-bells.
The floor is running water, and the roof
The star's brocade, with cloudy warp and woof.

And on past sorghum fields the current swings.
To Christian *Jim* the Mississippi sings.
This prankish wave-swept barque has won its place,
A ship of jesting for the human race,
But do you laugh when *Jim* bows down forlorn
His babe, his deaf *Elizabeth* to mourn?
And do you laugh when *Jim*, from *Huck* apart
Gropes through the rain and night with breaking heart?

But now that imp is here we can smile,
Jim's child and guardian this long-drawn while.
With knife and heavy gun, a hunter keen
He stops for squirrel-meat in islands green,
The eternal gamin, sleeping half the day,
Then stripped and sleek, a river-fish at play.
And then well dressed, ashore, he sees life split.
The river-bank is one bright crazy-quilt
Of patchwork dream, of wrath more red than lust,
Where long-haired feudist hot-spurs bite the dust.

This *Huckleberry Finn* is but the race,
America, still lovely in disgrace:
New Childhood of the world, that blunders on
And wonders at the darkness and the dawn.
The poor damned human race, still unimpressed

With its damnation, all its gamin breast
Chortling at dukes and kings with *Nigger Jim*.
Then plotting for their fall, with jestings grim.

And yet there is companionship all round.
And games of cards and yarns and feasts abound.
The forests of old "Arkansas" loom high.
Within their shade the creeping raft goes by.
Dew-soaked moss begins to drape the trees,
Live-oaks stand in marsh-grass to their knees.
Richer each hour is shrub and berry-briar.
The gloom is balm, the open day is fire.

Behold a Republic
Where a river speaks to men
And cries to those that love its ways
Answering again,
When in the hearts' extravagance
The rascals bend to say:
"Oh singing Mississippi,
Shine, sing for us to-day."

The ragtag *Duke* and *King* at midnight plan
To sell, some day, the raft's one Christian mau.
Poor flies, they know not what their end will be.
(Such scalawags sell yet the earth and sea,
Not always tarred and feathered by dire fate
At last, or ridden on the rail of hate
As we shall see this slug and reprobate).

But who is this in sweeping Oxford gown
Who steers the raft, or ambles up and down
Or throws his gown aside, and there in white
Stands gleaming like a pillar of the night?
The lion of high courts, with hoary mane,
Fierce jester that this boyish court will gain,
Mark Twain,
The bad world's idol,
Old Mark Twain.
He has a raftsmen's style, a raftsmen's tone,
He shares their possum stew and good corn pone.
He swears like a river-pilot queer,
He shakes his mane, and yelps at the *Duke's* leer.
He takes his turn as watchman with the rest
With secret transports to the stars addressed,
With nightlong broodings upon cosmic law,
With daylong laughter at this world so raw.
And soon his arm will thwart this duke and king,
And end their swagger, wield the whips that sting.

All praise to Emerson and Whitman, yet
The best they have to say, their sons forget.
But who can dodge this genius of the stream
The Mississippi Valley's laughing dream?
He is the artery that finds the sea
In this the land of slaves, and boys still free,
He is the current, and they one and all
Sail on his breast, and to each other call.

Beside glad Omar, who of wine could sing
As our wild river to a shadowed spring.
Beside Dean Swift, that black-browed scourge of men,
As is the Mississippi to a fen.
Beside Cervantes, deathless Spanish knight,
As our wild river to some fountain white.
Beside Moliere, with plume and sword and cane,
As is the Mississippi to the Seine.
By Jonson with his masques and classic gems
And Marlowe with his antique diadems,
As our sweet ragged river to the Thames.

Come, let us disgrace ourselves
And knock the stuffed gods from their shelves
And cinders at the school-house fling.
Come, let us disgrace ourselves,
And live on a raft with grey Mark Twain,
And *Huck* and *Jim*,
And the *Duke* and the *King*.



Social Items

CUMBERLAND

Mrs. Lang who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. A. Brown, for some time has returned to her home in the East.

A party was given during the month in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Willford Williams by the L. D. S. Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Con Rock and family had a very pleasant trip through Yellowstone Park.

Mrs. Roy Williams and daughter, who have been in Salt Lake for some time, are home.

Messrs. Chris, Axel and Clarence Johnson attended the Shriners celebration in Ogden during the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Reese and son and Mr. and Mrs. Even Reese were called to Butte, Montana, because of the illness of their grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. Hart are the guests of Mrs. Hart's brother, Dr. P. M. McCrann.

Mrs. Enal Prior and family have returned to Washington State after visiting Mrs. Prior's father, Mr. Jno. Bagnell.

Miss Mary Blacker has resigned her position at the U. P. Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright Walker visited in Salt Lake City during the month.

We are very proud of our First Aid and Mine Rescue teams who brought home first and second prizes from the Rocky Mountain Institute during the month. We expect to have a big celebration in their honor.

Mr. Schultze is our new butcher at the U. P. Store. Mr. J. D. Jones and his sister, Mrs. Owens, motored to Yellowstone Park. After leaving the Park they propose motoring to California.

Mrs. W. W. Williams and her son and daughter spent two weeks in Salt Lake and Ogden.

Mrs. Rose Tucker and family are the guests of Mrs. Tucker's father, Mr. Jno. Bagnell.

Labor day was well observed with all kinds of sports and games and a baseball game between married and single men. Needless to say the married men were the winners.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Boam visited friends in Ogden during the month.

Mr. Youcem has accepted a position at the U. P. Store.

School opened Tuesday, September 2nd, with a large attendance. Let's keep it up.

Mrs. Jas. Draycott and family visited in Ogden and Salt Lake during the month.

Mr. Seth Ackerland was in Salt Lake during the month.

Mrs. Axel Johnson and family visited Mrs. Johnson's mother in Salt Lake.

Mrs. Martin Reeves and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Georgies and family motored to Salt Lake during the month.

HANNA

Austin O'Mally has returned to town from Medicine Bow Lodge.

Albert Kinghorn who has been foreman of the "trail makers," has returned to school in Laramie.

Mrs. J. C. Mylroic spent a few days visiting on the Winthrow ranch.

Warren, eldest son of Joseph Cheeseborough, received serious injuries when the horse he was riding stepped into a rut, throwing the boy over his head. He was taken at once to Denver where a specialist was consulted.

Mrs. Joe Norris has moved into the house on Front Street, recently occupied by Mr. and Mrs. James Gaskell.

Bert Tanelli, youngest son of Mrs. Wm. Alstom, suffered a broken collar bone caused by falling from a pile of ties on which the little lad was playing. He is recovering nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Woodhead and family spent Labor Day in Hanna.

School days, "dear old golden rule days" are here again and the wee lads and lassies, and the big ones too, are very enthusiastic over it. On Monday morning, September 8th, the finest display of Americans with the prettiest dresses and suits worn by models anywhere entered the school building ready for work and fully satisfied with their summer vacation. Even the tiny ones not yet ready in years were trying to locate the kindergarten. We are proud of our young folks and proud of our school.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Gabbott of St. Louis, Mo., called here on their way to California. Everybody who lived in Carbon knows "Ben" and it was a real pleasure to see him shaking hands with old timers.

Mrs. Jane Finch, an old time resident of Carbon and later of Hanna, passed to the Great Beyond on Thursday, August 21st. She was a devoted mother and those who are left to mourn her death will greatly miss her. The body was laid to rest in the Carbon Cemetery beside that of her husband.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lythgoe, Mr. Wm. Lythgoe and Mrs. Clayton of Glenrock came to Hanna to attend the funeral of their aunt and sister-in-law, Mrs. Jane Finch.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Parr of Rock Springs and Mr. and Mrs. J. Finch of Riverside, Wyoming, were in Hanna to attend the funeral of Mrs. Jane Finch, August 24th.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Butler and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cardwell returned to Hanna after a two weeks visit in the National Park.

Mrs. J. Penny spent a few days in Laramie last week.

Harold Morgan left Monday, September 8th, for Laramie where he will enter Sherwood Hall for boys.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bamber are the proud parents of a baby girl, born Sunday, September 7th.

John A. Jackson brought Ray Barton and James Clegg into town last week. The two boys have been working on the Hat ranch during the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jackson and baby, Mr. and Mrs. John Gabbott, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Gabbott, and Mrs. Colin Hodgson and daughters formed a party and motored to the Hat ranch on Thursday, August 28th.

Much sympathy is expressed in the community for Mr. and Mrs. Glen Kinser, who grieve over the loss of their infant son.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. H. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ford have all returned after a two weeks visit in northern Wyoming.

Miss Emma Rimmer and Mr. Maynard Withrow were married in Rawlins recently. Miss Rimmer was born in Hanna and is well known here. Her many friends wish her happiness and success.

RELIANCE

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Hunter and family, and Tom Pugh and mother were visitors in Lyman, Wyo., Labor day.

Mrs. J. E. Fuhrer and daughter, Grace, have returned home after spending the summer in Illinois.

Jackson Emery has gone to Laramie to attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Spence are the proud parents of a baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Anselmi are the proud parents of a baby boy.

Mr. Rudolph Ebling is spending his vacation at Lava Hot Springs, Idaho.

Miss Mary Pryde has gone to Idaho to attend school.

Miss Hattie Booth has returned from Laramie, where she attended summer school, and accepted a position in the U. P. Coal Company's Store.

The Green River Orchestra gave a dance in the Bungalow Hall September 13th, that was well attended.

Mr. A. L. Wilson has resigned his position as Material Clerk in Reliance and has gone to Salt Lake City.

Mr. Jack Dewar has accepted the position of Pay Roll Clerk in the Reliance Mine Office.

Mr. A. L. Hansen has accepted the position of Material Clerk made vacant by the resignation of A. L. Wilson.

Mr. Anthony Behring and family have moved to Rock Springs.

The Reliance schools opened September 2nd, all grades having a large enrollment.

There are 32 students from Reliance attending Rock Springs High school.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pryde have returned from a trip to Idaho.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McWilliams have returned from a two weeks visit in Salt Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Jones have returned from a trip through Colorado.

The Women's Club gave a surprise party on the school teachers Tuesday evening, September 9th, everybody reporting a jolly good time.

ROCK SPRINGS

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Foote have returned from a two weeks auto trip through the Yellowstone National Park.

Mrs. H. H. Hamblin is recovering from a minor operation performed at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Port J. Ward, Outside Foreman at E Plane, is sporting a new Buick car. He is already quite a speed demon.

Carl H. Carlson, Asst. Material Clerk, underwent a slight operation on one of his ears September 6th.

Harry Clark, Jr., and family, have returned from an outing in the Jackson Hole country.

Joseph Iredale is the new auto mechanic at the machine shop.

Henry Jones, Mine Clerk at Hanna, paid the Mine Office a pleasant call on September 4th. "Hank" still insists that the fishing in his part of the country is the best.

Miss Abbie Whalen has resigned her position at the Company Store.

The two sons of D. E. Meacham, Walter and Elgin, were visiting him the early part of September.

Mrs. Evan MacGregor's mother recently arrived for a month's visit.

Richard Gibbs, Master Mechanic at Reliance, paid the Mine Office a visit on Friday, September 5th.

D. D. Potter and family have returned from a trip to the northern part of the state.

Mrs. D. Powell has been seriously ill at the Wyoming General Hospital with appendicitis, but is now recovering rapidly.

John Ross, Sr., received an injury to his ankle while at work in No. 4 Mine on September 4th.

Jas. MacDonald went to Ogden September 5th, attending the Shriners meeting.

Tony Ritson's brother, Jack, and family, have left for California.

Mrs. Ed. Parr visited in Salt Lake City the first week in September.

Mr. A. H. Anderson has returned from a pleasant visit in California.

Miss Evelyn Elias underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Wyoming General Hospital on September 7th.

Kenneth Carter, of Pocatello, Idaho, spent Labor Day visiting with his brother, A. C. Carter and family.

Matt Modill and Gavin B. Young left on Saturday, September 13th, for a fishing trip to the Pinedale country.

Mrs. Jas. V. Macdonald was visiting in Denver the early part of September.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. McCarty spent the first week in September on a camping trip in the Hoback Canyon.

M. Ferrero, miner in No. 7 Mine, had his right leg fractured by a fall of rock on Wednesday, September 10th.

The old water-cooling tower at the power plant is being torn down and is being replaced by a set of water sprays at the cooling pond.

Jack Peneff, our Welder, was at Hanna the first week in September.

Kenneth Darling, of Superior, spent Labor Day with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. N. Darling.

John Sloan and family visited with friends at Superior on Sunday, September 7th.

Mrs. H. J. Harrington is visiting with relatives in Cumberland.

S. D. Wardell and family have returned from a visit in Salt Lake City.

Eliga Daniels is enjoying a vacation in Logan, Utah.

R. J. Buxton and family have returned from a trip through the Yellowstone National Park.

Thos. Wilde, Sr., has been seriously ill at his home on Rainbow Avenue.

SUPERIOR

Mrs. Emil Groege and Mrs. C. A. Murray entertained the 500 Club on September 27th.

The Bridge Club met September 25th with Mrs. H. A. Wylan.

Mrs. Clyde Sheeps entertained several ladies at a luncheon September 25th in honor of Mrs. M. A. Hansen's birthday.

Frances Girard and W. B. Rodgers were married recently. We wish them a long and happy life.

Mrs. Wm. McIntosh entertained at a 500 party on September 13th by way of farewell for Rev. J. Williamson.

On September 15th the Ladies Guild entertained at the home of Mrs. McIntosh at a welcome tea for Rev. A. Bacon.

A football game, the first of this season, was played on Saturday, September 21st, the Rock Springs boys playing Superior, defeating them 19 to 0. Don't let this game discourage you, boys.

Mrs. Henry Snow returned to Superior September 16th.

Mr. and Mrs. McDill have returned after spending their vacation in Denver.

There will be a benefit dance on September 27th for Victor DeFrane, who was spiked in the baseball game between Rock Springs and Superior, September 14th.

On September 18th several Superior girls entertained at an overall and apron party.

Superior welcomes the new teachers: Misses Gorico, Shepard, Granger, Aplanap and Mrs. Scott. Also the old ones who have returned: Prof. Green, Williams, Mrs. Hansen, Misses Heitz, Moore, Kylo, Hill, Young, Drelich, Cahill and Mrs. Goldy.

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ROCK SPRINGS

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Every Sunday.

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Until 10 P. M.

Western Vaudeville Managers' Assn.

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Show Every Thursday
Two Shows—6:45 and 9:15

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Every Monday

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SPECIAL PRODUCTIONS

October 14-15—Rex Ingram's

"THE ARAB"

Oct. 17-18—Pola Negri in "MEN"

Oct. 21-22—Thomas Meighan in
"THE ALASKAN"

The Potash company's tramway towers and cables are being torn down and shipped to Utah. This mine was built during the war and has not been used very much because of the expense.

Births

- To Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Harris on August 28th, a girl.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Victor Orlando, on August 30th, a girl.
- To Mr. and Mrs. John Gardner on August 30th, a boy.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Tony Manari on August 26th, a girl.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Paul Pecolar on September 14th, a boy.
- To Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Kim on September 15th, a girl.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Louis Degiorgio on September 20th, a girl.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Carl Gerke on September 21st, a girl.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Leopoldo Gonzales on September 21st, a boy.

WINTON

Following is a list of parties given during the month:—

A surprise party given for Jack Merrill on his birthday.

Mrs. F. A. Kaul entertained a number of friends at a birthday dinner in honor of her husband.

A surprise party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Holland.

A surprise party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Carter.

Harold Scoulin gave a birthday party at his home. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Jackson entertained at their home Thursday, September 11th.

Friday, September 12th, a birthday surprise party was given to Chas. Roach.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Carter entertained at dinner Wednesday evening, September 17th, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Holland and two sons.

The Altar Society of the South Side Catholic Parish met Thursday afternoon, September 18th, at the home of Mrs. M. E. Cody. Twenty Rock Springs ladies were present, having motored to Megeath. The hostess was assisted by Mrs. Ray Dodds.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Johnston of Erie, Colorado, have arrived here to make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Galiday and three children of Springfield, Illinois, visited at the home of Supt. and Mrs. Wm. Redshaw during the month.

Mrs. Wylie Harriman and two children visited at the Kenyon and Cody Harris homes this month.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Dufort of Superior, Wisconsin, are visiting at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Van Hansen.

Mrs. Ellen Parr, Mrs. Sarah Haling and Mrs. E. S. Brooks were Winton business visitors during the month.

Mrs. Russell spent several days visiting in Parko.

Miss Bessie Martin, a teacher of the Superior schools, spent Saturday and Sunday, September 20th and 21st, at the Alf Jackson home.

Mr. P. J. Henderson is visiting at the Geo. Herd home.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray Benson are the proud parents of a baby daughter born Sunday, September 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf Jackson and children, and Chas. Jones and James Kitchen returned on Sunday, September 14th, from a two weeks vacation spent visiting at the Dave Condie home in Glencoe and in Salt Lake City.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Merrill and daughter, Dorothy, returned Monday, September 15th, from St. Paul, Minnesota, where they spent two weeks visiting Mr. Merrill's relatives.

We had snow Saturday, September 20th, and a great many of the boys were seen sleighing in the snow and mud, mostly mud.

Two dances have been greatly enjoyed during the month, one given on Saturday, September 6th, and the other Saturday, September 20th, the latter being a First Aid affair. Large crowds were in attendance at both and good music and a good time at each one was reported.

Mrs. Johnson, mother of Mrs. Scanlin, has returned to her home in Denver.

Mrs. Gordon and children are spending the winter in Salt Lake and the children are attending school there.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Neal and baby daughter, Evelyn, spent their vacation in Denver.

School started Tuesday morning, September 2nd, with a large enrollment in each room. Mr. Jarl A. Hofmeier has charge of the 6th, 7th and 8th grades, Mrs. Linnie Redfern the 3rd, 4th and 5th, and Miss Lucille Finney the 1st and 2nd.

Mrs. Jensen and two small children have arrived from Salt Lake to join Mr. Jensen who is one of the clerks at the store.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Delgado moved to Rock Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hanks and family spent Labor Day at Boulder Lake.

Mrs. Fred Grendel and children have returned from the East.

Mrs. Roach and daughter, Violet, spent a week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Emms.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dodds and children spent their vacation in Salt Lake City.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Richards made a trip to Sheridan early in the month.

TONO

The Tono boys have perfected arrangements to organize several troops of Boy Scouts, with Mr. John A. King as Scoutmaster. The Centralia organization assigned to Mr. Bennett of that City the job of installation and demonstration.

Political affairs have over-shadowed all other activities during the past few weeks, and on one evening about ten candidates addressed a large audience, each putting forth the wonderful things he will accomplish for Tono, "if elected."

A number of Tono families assembled at Priest Point Park, Olympia, recently, to meet with Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Zimmerman, former residents, in their annual get-together picnic.

Chas. F. Smith, miner, was seriously injured by a fall of coal, and Hospital authorities advise he will not be able to get around for about six weeks.

Tono schools opened September 2nd with C. H. Barton as Principal, Miss King, Miss Maplethorpe, Miss Walker and Miss Knight in the Grades, and Mr. Henry Becker assigned to special work.

Miss Elizabeth Peterson has left to take charge of her school at Dahlia, Wash., and Miss Lucille Way was assigned the Haunaford Valley school recently built. Both of these young ladies were members of Tono's first High School Graduating Class, which was made possible by transportation to Tenino.

Miss Mary Hill, Miss Ida Johnson and Miss Myrtle Brierley will enter the Ellensburg State Normal the latter part of September, while Miss Irene Ring and Irene Patterson will enter the Bellingham Normal.

Mr. Harry Schuck has forsaken a Ford Coupe in favor of the last word in a Star Sport touring.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Ran have returned from a business trip to Eastern Washington. They report a good time, but more hot weather than they were accustomed to around Tono.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schuck, Mr. and Mrs. Rankius, and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Martina motored to Mt. Rainier for a Labor Day outing.

The long period of dry weather has affected the Tono water supply to such an extent that all families are warned to boil the water. This is a precautionary measure to forestall the terrible epidemic suffered by Centralia under similar conditions a number of years ago, involving the death of a large number of young people.

New machinery at the mine consists of a car haul that will eliminate the burdensome pushing of cars by man power, and the new arrangement will certainly be welcomed. Excavation is complete for a new Railroad Track Scale, and the concrete foundation will be run in a few days.

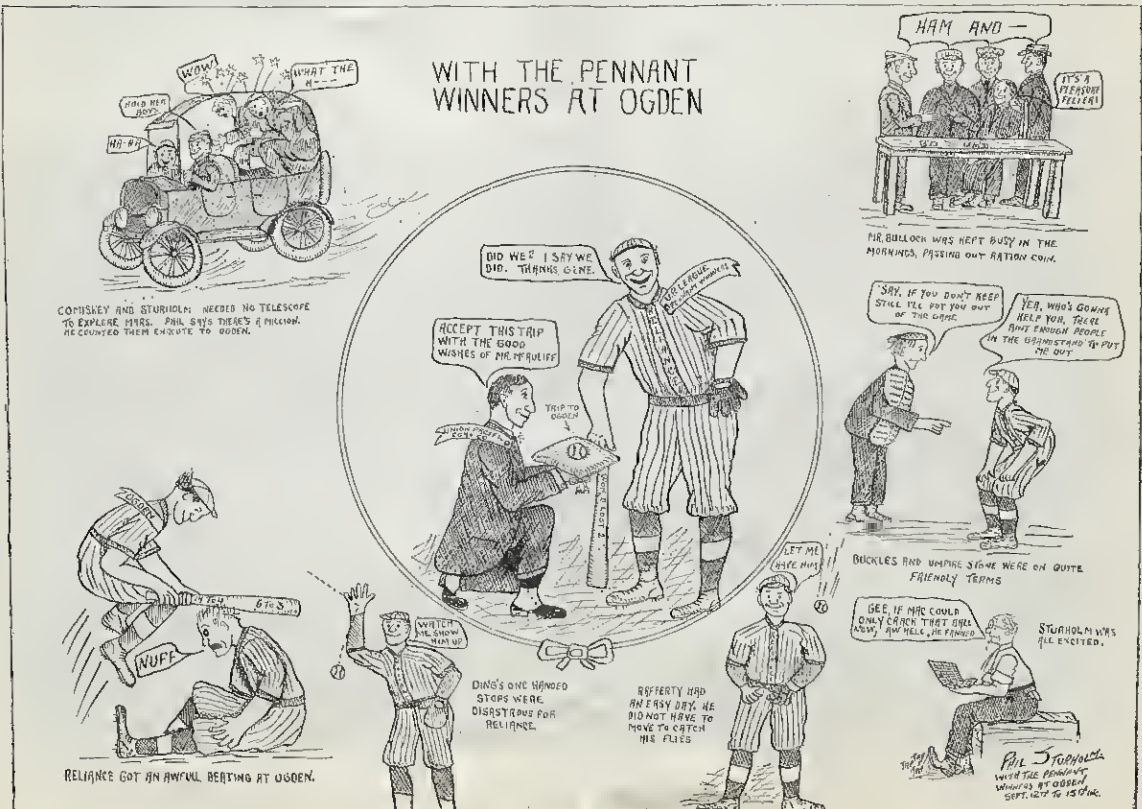
Mr. Robt. Murray has returned from a trip to the Yellowstone Park, but seems to have lost Mrs. Murray enroute. He says the penalty is preparing his own breakfasts or else go hungry.

The Ladies' Community Club is preparing to assume active work in the near future, after having their usual summer vacation. A number of local civic improvements are contemplated aside from charity work and providing recreation of the more wholesome character.

Mr. Frank V. Hicks, former Mining Engineer at Tono, is now located with Mrs. Hicks and the children at Jackson, Mich., where he is Construction Engineer for the new Water System being put in by that city.

Raids by the Dry Squad on premises adjacent to Tono have caused considerable excitement. According to reports the largest moonshine still and apparatus ever found in Thurston County was confiscated, but the operators escaped into the dense woods.

We don't think the Editor of this Magazine has been properly introduced to the Goeduck, because in last month's issue the Wyoming fishermen were invited to beat it. In Puget Sound parlance the Goeduck is not obtained by fishing methods, but rather a duck gun. Will someone ask Harry Wylam at Superior for the proper equipment to get these "featherless, wingless ducks." The answer spells work and lots of it.



At a banquet given by the Virginia Coal Operators Association some time ago, the following recitation was delivered by Mr. Horace G. Williams of Cincinnati, the reading of which cannot but add to the self respect of all who mine coal.

“Coal”—A Fantasy

It's wonderful stuff, that thing we call coal,
Which you fellows dig from a mountain-side hole,
Blacker than night—and dirty as well;
But to you who dig it, it's heaven or hell.

But you know, when I look on a lump of coal,
I see, in my fancy the form of a soul—
A latent energy that seems to know
Of the things it can do if we release it to go.

I see the big city, tall buildings, wide streets
With the thousands of people alert to compete
In this wonderful game of progress and skill,
All toiling and dreaming, in factory and mill,

While woven throughout the day and the night,
A masterful force is revealing its might,
Urging them on to their dream—inspired goal,
It's the heat—flame of energy—the power of coal.

I see the great railroads with steam-driven trains,
Binding ocean to ocean—threading mountains and plains,
And transporting commerce, shelter and food
From where it's created—to where it is wooed.

I see the large steamers that plow the broad sea
From the desolate North to the Tropical Key,
Above, song and laughter; but below in the hold,
As though mocking the cargo—the power of coal.

I smell fragrant perfumes, I see beautiful dyes,
In bright variegations to please human eyes;
And long scrolls of product before me unroll,
When science reveals wonders—the chemistry of coal.

I feel the oncoming chill of a bleak winter night
As I follow a path that leads up to a light
Which gleams from a hill; and I urge forward my way,
For I'm seeking rest at the close of a day.

The North wind is blowing, the snow drifts are deep,
I make effort to hurry, but seem only to creep,
The light grows brighter and I must be near,
For my heart beats lighter in—promise of cheer.

I'm numb with cold as I strive for the door,
I couldn't have made it another yard more.
The portal swings open—I shut out the storm,
And enter my home so light and so warm.

There the grate fire is burning with welcoming flame,
And wife and kiddies come, speaking my name;
And I drink to their happiness from a brimming hot bowl,
For the pleasure of which, I'm indebted to coal.

Oh, it's wonderful stuff this thing we call coal
Which you fellows dig from a mountain-side hole,
Blacker than night—and dirty as well;
But to you who dig it, it's heaven or hell.

But the people must have it to keep up the fight;
And God chose you men to bring it to light,
So when it's all said, it helps pay your toll,
So I thank God and you, for these lumps of coal.

Sports Page

RELIANCE WINS PENNANT League Standing

	Won	Lost	Per Cent
Reliance	9	2	.818
Superior	8	3	.727
Rock Springs	4	6	.400
Winton	0	10	.000

The first season of The Union Pacific Coal Company Baseball League closed Sunday, September 7th, at Reliance, Wyoming, with the most hotly contested and thrilling game of the season, Reliance winning from Superior by the score of 3 to 2. These two teams have been playing neck and neck ball the entire year, and it was simply a matter of which team got the break in Sunday's game to decide the winner of the league.

It is estimated that at least one thousand people witnessed Sunday's game, and from all reports it will go down in history as the best game seen in this part of the country for a long time.

The winning team is certainly entitled to a lot of credit for the manner in which they have co-operated with one another and the spirit of harmony that has prevailed during the entire year, this, together with the splendid support provided by the good people of Reliance, who were behind their team to a man, no doubt accounts for the final victory.

The members of all teams have certainly been 100%, and when we stop to consider that this is the first year of the league, and what a wonderful success it has been, we cannot help but think that next year will bring out an interest and spirit which will develop not only a league of good ball teams, but a further feeling of good fellowship and friendly rivalry.

We are indebted to Mr. Phil Sturholm for the following description of the final game of the season between Superior and Reliance:

"By defeating Superior Sunday, September 7th, with a score of 3 to 2, Reliance captured the U. P. League pennant, and won a trip to Salt Lake, which was presented by the Union Pacific Coal Co. to the pennant winners.

"The weather man was kind and the largest audience to witness a ball game in years was present, there being about 175 cars, and it was estimated there were eight or nine hundred people at the game, and the crowd was not disappointed, as only three errors were made. Some sensational plays were pulled off, that kept the fans on feather edge all during the game.

"Rafferty made a perfect peg from center field to home plate, cutting off Howard when he attempted to score on G. Pesolar's hit. A. Pesolar made a long run on Buckles' fly, which he handled successfully. Buckles made two fine catches at short. Superior completed two double plays, G. Pesolar making one unassisted. Hiner and McComas staged a pitcher's battle, "Mac" striking out fifteen, while Hiner struck out ten. McComas passed one man while Hiner did not allow a pass.

"Superior made their first score in the second inning. Reliance took the lead in their half of the second. Superior tied the score in the eighth. It looked as though the game would go an extra inning, but Reliance got a run across home plate with two men down. A mighty roar broke loose when the winning run came in. In spite of all the obstacles that Reliance had to combat during the season, they put themselves on top with flying colors."



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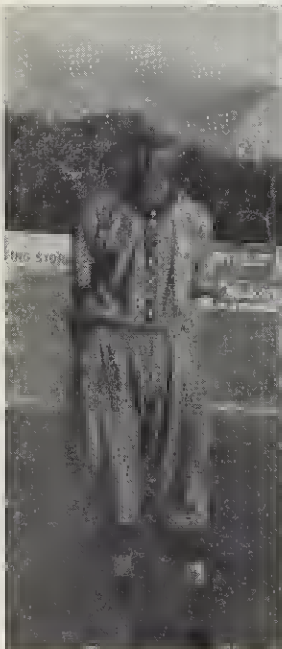
The prize offered by The Union Pacific Coal Company to the winners of The Union Pacific Coal Company Baseball League, which included a trip to any point between Cheyenne and Salt Lake City, for a series of games to be played with any team the winner desired, was gratefully accepted by the Reliance conquerers.

The team selected by the Reliance Club was the Ogden "Gunners," Champions of the Utah-Idaho State League, consequently the players, all primed for action, left Friday, September 12th, for Ogden, as the guests of the Union Pacific Coal Company. With the exception of "Buck," the heady manager of the winners, the entire club traveled in automobiles, "Buck" figuring the Union Pacific Railroad put out a good enough ride for him. Many interesting sights were seen by the members of the club and their wives enroute.

On Saturday it was learned there would be no game, owing to unforeseen circumstances, consequently the boys journeyed to Salt Lake City to watch the Coast leaguers perform and take in the sights, as many of the players had never been in Utah before.



A Group of Reliance rooters at Ogden



"Old Man" Buckles
Captain

A double header was played on Sunday before a small but interested crowd of rooters. Our team played in hard luck and lost the first game 4 to 14, and the second 3 to 6. The scores do not half express the battles, or the thrills enjoyed by the spectators. Although beaten by a more experienced team, the knowledge gained by the youngsters will certainly stand them in good stead for years to come.

The Elk's Home was thrown open to the ball club, the management allowing our boys to use the shower baths, in fact, giving them all the privileges of members of that organization. The treatment received by our boys at the Elks Home will long be remembered. All the boys were most grateful and will always have a warm feeling for this organization.

The return trip was enjoyed very much by all, the boys arriving home late Monday night in order to be on hand Tuesday for work. A splendid trip was reported by the entire club, whose hearty thanks was voted to the officials of The Union Pacific Coal Company for making such a trip possible.

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MESCO SWEATERS FOR MEN—Good materials, knitted to fit and look well.

IDEAL LEATHER VESTS, WORK COATS AND OVERCOATS—Well made, best quality.

BONATONE SILKS—Beautiful shades, novelty patterns.

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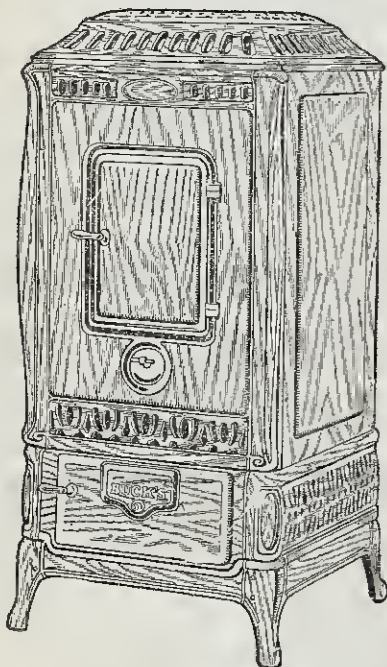
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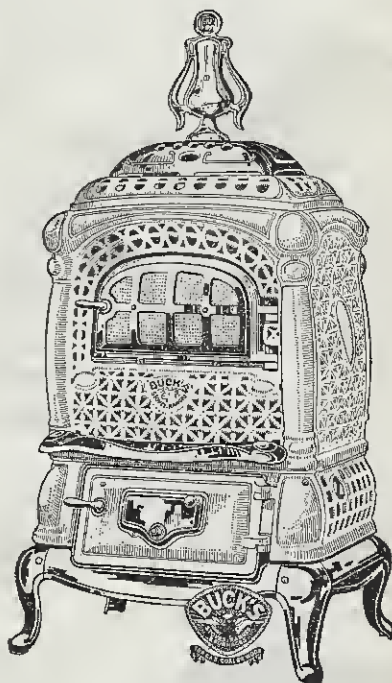
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